

NUMBER 175.

Later, at the review of the Viennese garrison, Blanthor was presented to King Humbert of Italy, and received from the latter the Order of the Italian Crown.

A BOGUS KING.

The Story of Perkin Warbeck, Who Laid Claim to the Throne of England.



History is full of the records of odd and often daring impostors, but the man—before unknown—who suddenly lifts himself from the ranks of the masses and proclaims himself, "by right of birth and the grace of God," a rightful monarch of one of the greatest nations in the world must have in him, if sane, those qualities of daring and leadership that are supposed to be the prerogatives of majesty.

Great as is the danger, there has been a number of royal impostors—"pretenders"—there have been without count—and the foremost, the king of all these, is Perkin Warbeck.

Poet, novelist, painter and historian have made this daring youth a subject for investigation and art treatment. And today, after the lapse of centuries and his own confession in the Tower of London, there are not wanting those romantic natures who believe that Perkin Warbeck was all he claimed to be when, as a young adventurer, he left the dikes of Holland with the throne of England as his destination. It is possible that some one of the 27 different stories as to the place and time of birth and the ancestry of Perkin Warbeck may be right, but as each story has been refuted in turn it is safe to say that history retains no authentic record of the antecedents of one of its conspicuous characters.

He and his adherents claimed—and they did it with force of arms and royal honors—that he was the Duke of York, son of Edward IV of England, who was supposed to have been murdered in the tower with his older brother by Richard III. These people, maintained, and with a show of reason that won all Scotland and much of England to their side, that while the older brother was killed, the younger was saved and sent to Holland. The wonderful resemblance of the daring young impostor to his reputed father, Edward, helped to sustain and strengthen his claim. Without doubt it was this striking resemblance that first attracted the attention of the English, who hated the tyrant Richard III and his two successors, to the young man and decided them to push his claims for their own ends.

Among all the guesses as to the ancestry of Perkin Warbeck, that of the French writer, Deveraux, is most accurate. He shows, to his own satisfaction at least, that Warbeck was the illegitimate son of a Jew banker and that he was born in Tournay, France, about the year 1400.

In proof of this Deveraux shows that nothing is known of the young man's mother, but all writers who have treated the subject agree that he was educated at Tournay, and that the Jew banker met all his expenses there and furnished him with money afterward. Others claim that the Jew was an honest man and simply acted as the custodian of funds intrusted to him for the purpose by the opponents of Richard III.

In the same way there have been scores of theories as to where, how and when the great impostor got, took or was given the rather peculiar name of Perkin Warbeck. After he reached the age of 20, in 1420, up to the hour of his tragic death the historical record is complete, and it is safe to say it is fairly accurate.

In that year he was a youth of wonderful beauty, rare accomplishments and royal bearing. For a year his right to the English throne had been discussed, particularly by the opponents of England and the haters of Henry VII, chief of whom was Margaret, dowager duchess of Burgundy.

This lady sent for Perkin Warbeck. She addressed him as her "Cousin Richard, duke of York," and received him with the honors accorded to royalty.

Without doubt the Duchess of Burgundy knew that her guest was an impostor, but so handsome was his person, so cultured his mind, so knightly his bearing and so great his resemblance to Edward that, like a child, she was charmed by his own creation, she at length became a believer in the man whom she had called to her court to be her tool.

Although in the thickening shadows of a long and far from holy life, it is said the old duchess was deeply enamored of Perkin Warbeck and became jealous of her maids of honor, all of whom seem to have fallen in love with him, not so much because he was the possible king of England as for his unusual beauty and fascinating manners.

In an age of vice and intemperance Perkin Warbeck was sober and clean, but he would have been more or less than a man if he had withstood the temptations of the court of Burgundy. Indeed, that same Deveraux strongly hints that although Perkin Warbeck, failed of the English throne his descendants can be traced, "even unto this day," among not only many of the aristocratic families of France and Germany, but among royal families as well.

At the court of Burgundy the name Perkin Warbeck was dropped, and he was known there and thereafter as "his royal highness the Duke of York."

In 1435, when the civilized world was thrilling with the story of the discovery of a new world, war was declared between England and France, Charles VII being ruler of the latter and Henry VII of the former.

Openly supported by Burgundy and covertly by France, Perkin Warbeck landed at Cork, Ireland, in 1437, and the Irish, ever antagonistic to the ruling sovereign of England, flocked by hundreds to his standard. He defeated the English, drove them out of Munster and was pushing his victorious way north when war was declared by Charles and he was invited to France.

Warbeck left his army—with its consent—and hastened to Paris. The French monarch received him as an equal. Great feasts in his honor were held in Paris, where he was publicly proclaimed "Duke of York and the rightful heir to the throne of England." A banquet was placed at the service of the king, and the French monarch, who was a man of great power and influence, was the first to recognize his claim.

ed largely of nobles attended him, and negotiations for his marriage with a lady of the royal family met with popular approval.

Henry VII became alarmed, and it was his fear of Perkin Warbeck rather than of the French armies that led him to sign the treaty of peace at Naples. The leading condition of this treaty was that Warbeck should no longer find honor or even an asylum in France.

At this juncture the Duchess of Burgundy again came to the rescue of the brilliant impostor. She invited him to her court, and in the presence of the world, as represented by ambassadors, statesmen and generals, she proclaimed him "Duke of York and my nephew."

While the continent was thus treating Perkin Warbeck many of the leading English nobles, won by his romantic story and the belief that he was indeed the son of the beloved king whom he so strongly resembled, declared for him. So great was the division that civil war was threatened.

Henry VII, learned the true story, or rather sufficient to prove that Perkin Warbeck was an impostor. He caused it to be published and ordered all who believed in the impostor to be put to death. As a consequence some of the foremost men in the kingdom were sent to the scaffold.

Although there was not a drop of so called royal blood in his veins, there was not in Europe at that time a man occupying a throne who in all the attributes of manhood, at all compared with the impostor and adventurer, Perkin Warbeck.

Backed by the Duchess of Burgundy and many of the French nobles who the peace of Naples did not win to Henry VII, Warbeck landed in the north of England with a small but well equipped army. In the management of which he showed unmistakable evidence of generalship.

He maintained himself, for six months, against all the force Henry could send against him; but, having no treasury, government or base of supplies, he was, after a stubborn fight, driven into Scotland, then an independent kingdom, under James IV.

The English dared not pursue beyond the border, where lowlanders and highlanders had gathered by thousands "to help the son of Edward, miraculously saved by heaven to bring vengeance on the regicides."

The Scotch king received Perkin Warbeck as an equal. He sent out a royal edict proclaiming him Duke of York and "the uncrowned king of our neighbor England."

Masses were said, in all the chapels of Scotland, to have been for the miraculous preservation of the prince.

Fetes were given in his honor, and the Scotch nobility threw wide open their castle gates to receive him, and their retainers girded on their claymores and swore on the crucifix to defend him.

There was never a doubt of this man's genuineness in the minds of the Scots, and with Celtic impulsiveness they stood ready to prove their faith.

The most beautiful woman in Scotland, at this time was, Lady Catherine Gordon, daughter of the powerful Earl of Huntly.

Great was the rejoicing in the northern kingdom when it was learned that the daughter of Scotland's foremost noble was betrothed to "the Duke of York, the rightful sovereign of England."

They were married in the chapel at Holyrood, and the festivities up to this time had never been equaled at a royal wedding.

Even if Perkin Warbeck had been all he claimed, the honors of the great and the adulations of inferiors, of which he was now the object, might well have turned his head and conveyed to himself an idea of divine protection, if not of infallibility. But, impostor though he knew himself to be, he bore himself with a modesty, grace and dignity that show he was not made of ordinary clay.

A few months after his marriage messengers came to him from Cornwall, in the south of England, where the language of ancient Britain was still spoken, assuring him that the people in that section were organized and ready to join his standard as soon as he appeared.

With a small but gallant force composed of young men of the best Scotch families, Perkin Warbeck landed in Cornwall, where the people met him and loyally kept their pledge.

Not only Cornwall and the men of the rocky islands to the south, but the men of Devonshire also, rallied to his defense.

With soldierly celerity he pushed forward, believing that all England would rise to his support, and that he could reach London and the throne without much difficulty.

But Henry met him and checked him near Exeter. That this was not the invasion of a mob led by a daring adventurer is shown by the fact that this young man—this son of nobody, this brilliant impostor—kept up the war in England's heart for three years, during which time he out-ranked the best generals and circumvented or defeated the best armies sent to stay him.

In the battle of Taunton he led 8,000 men and came so near to victory and the throne that only an accident defeated him, and ended the hopes of himself and his heroic dupes.

He was taken prisoner in the New Forest and carried to London. Here he was speedily tried and was at once sentenced to death. He was then under 30 years of age.

He confessed to his priest, that he was an impostor; but, not satisfied with this, the king ordered him to sit in the stocks at Westminster for six hours before his execution and there to read a dying confession that had been prepared for him.

Perkin Warbeck was an impostor, one of the greatest of history, but England has never had a king less intelligent, more voluble and more charming.

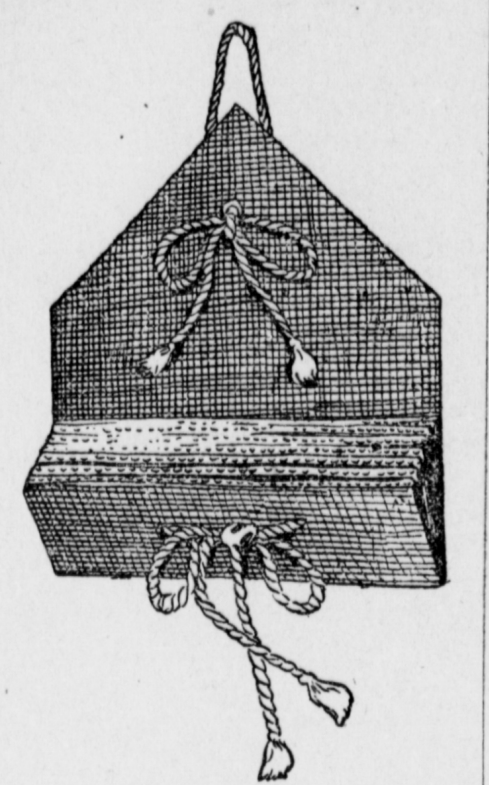
Texas point with pride to the figures of the last census showing that, while Texas has only 21 criminals to 100,000 of population, Massachusetts has 24 and California 28 to 100,000.

HANDY IN THE HOME.

Another Way Added to the Many Ways of Making a Pincushion.

Turn down the front side of the printed paper cover of a pinbook so that the entire cover can be laid down smooth and even; then place it flat on a piece of writing paper, and with a lead pencil draw a line round the cover of the pinbook making an outline on the writing paper the exact size and shape of the cover.

Cut out this pattern, and with strong paste fasten it on the cover of the pinbook. When dry, encase the pinbook in bright colored silk by covering both sides with the silk, which must be neat-



ly overhanded together along the edges. Turn the front side back in place, and pierce two holes through both book and cover; then run a silken cord through the openings and tie it in a bow on the front of the pinbook. Next thread another piece of silken cord through the top of the cover, to form a loop by which to hang up the wall pincushion. Fringe out the ends of the cord, and wind silk thread around the cord where the fringe begins to form the tiny tassels.

Hammer a little brass headed nail into the wall of your bedroom, or wherever you wish the pincushion to go, and hang it up by the loop.

Wild ducks, cranes, swallows and several other kinds of birds assemble in flocks as the time of migration approaches and seem to discuss the departure and the route.

Thirsty like: "Gosh, this is the first time I ever passed a gin mill without stopping to take a drink!"

—Truth.

June 19 Stuart

JOHN BURNS, and Pleasanton fought at Middleburg, still contesting the Blue Ridge gaps. An incident of the battle, related by Captain N. D. Preston, Tenth New York cavalry, recalls the story of old John Burns at Gettysburg.

"Here," says Captain Preston, "an old man came to me and requested horse and arms that he might enter the fight. He had just been exchanged and forwarded from Washington, having been in a Confederate prison for a long time. The old man was an enthusiast and had no patience with shells and hummers. I told him to wait till the fight was over, when his proper commander would look after him. 'Excuse me, captain, but I don't think it would be right for me to wait while my comrades are fighting. My feeble efforts might turn the issue of the battle.'"

"Soon after he secured a carbine and ammunition and took an advance post on the skirmish line. Scarcely an arrow had been fired in the ground, the constant puff of smoke from his carbine indicated his determination to impress upon the enemy the fact that Thompson Beckhorn was facing them again. When the battle later broke rank was turned and we were compelled to fall back. Beckhorn was made prisoner once more. He could not, however, see home nor friends again, dying not long after in a southern prison."

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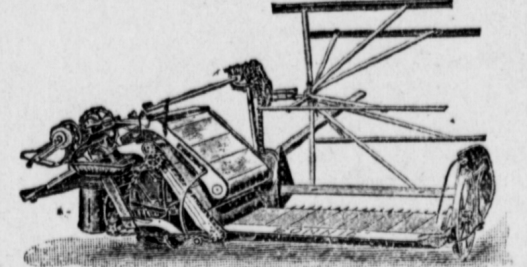
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A SCHOOLBOY'S FLIGHT.

Love Letter to the Rector's Wife Gets Him Into Trouble.

A schoolboy's love letter hidden away in the back of a piano led to a discovery which has caused the Rev. G. Heathcote Hills, rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal church of West Chester, Pa., to institute an action for divorce against his young and very pretty wife, Carolyn L. Hills.

The clergyman names as the destroyer of his domestic happiness Howard Garrett, a 16-year-old schoolboy who was a member of the vested choir of his church. Mrs. Hills is with her parents in New York city. She emphatically denies the accusation and will contest the case.

When Mr. Hills became rector of staid old Holy Trinity at West Chester a few years ago and took his wife to the town, she completely won the parishioners with her beauty and accomplishments. The church is one of the oldest and most fashionable in Chester county, and membership in it is equivalent to a diploma of social prominence in the borough. Mrs. Hills, although, as has been said, winning almost immediate popularity, also gained a few enemies. What popular woman does not? Her views were broad, extremely progressive for the quiet neighborhood. She took the stand that bicycling was not harmful and lived up to her belief by taking long spins about the surrounding country in a natty wheeling suit.

The rector and Mrs. Hills have been married nine years and have three children. They were apparently a happy and affectionate couple until a week or two ago, when a discovery was made by Mr. Hills which threatens a permanent disruption. The rector was preparing some furniture to be sent to his summer cottage. He wheeled the piano away from the wall, and as he did so a piece of paper fluttered to the carpet behind it. He picked up the paper and discovered that it was a letter addressed to his wife. He had scarcely finished reading the letter when the van rolled up to the door. Mr. Hills walked out to the curb. His face was white, but his voice was steady. He told the driver he had changed his mind about moving the furniture that day. Then he jumped on his

all, and I don't remember much what was in them."

Mrs. Thomas, the aunt of young Howard Garrett, is indignant that her nephew should have become infatuated with the minister's wife.

"My other nephew, Abe, fell in love with her first," she said, "and I had to send him home. Then when Howard came I warned him. He said there was no fear of his falling in love, but he went and did it, just the same."

The Season's Table Linens.

The linens are to be found in complete sets, consisting of breakfast, luncheon and dinner cloths, with napkins in three sizes, and the most elegant ones have fringed doilies for finger bowls and bread plates, in which the same designs are repeated.

Plays as an Antidote.

In China, in times of pestilence, persons are permitted to witness gratuitously theatrical performances and displays of fireworks, the object being that their minds may be distracted from the prevailing epidemic. In large towns places are provided in which those who in desperation give up the battle of life may quietly lie down and die.

Burglar Caught by the Tongue.

During the severely cold weather in January Tip Burbank, a notorious robber, went out alone one night to make a raid on the First National bank of Fort Benton, Mon. His plan was to enter through a window in the rear of the building, to make his way through the room and offices back, finally working his way to the vault. An iron grating protected this window. The night was intensely cold, and the streets were like glass, a heavy snow-two weeks previous having melted as it fell and then frozen smooth and hard. While Tip was filing the first bar of the grating his foot slipped, throwing him forward violently against the window. As luck would have it, the fall jerked his mouth open, forcing his tongue between his lips, fairly freezing it to the key iron bars. All efforts to release himself were in vain, as nothing short of pulling his tongue out by the roots would have effected this, and he could not bring himself to do it. A watchman making his rounds found him a half hour later almost dead with cold. Tip is alive and safely housed in jail now, but his tongue will never wag again. It is completely and hopelessly paralyzed.

SHE PITCHFORKED A BEAR.

How a Brave Texan Girl Provided For a Barbecue.

Texas is famous for brave girls. Just at this time none is attracting more attention than Miss Sallie Mahone, who killed a full grown black bear the other day with a pitchfork.

The young lady is the only daughter of Uncle Dan Mahone, as he is called by the cowboys. Uncle Dan is mighty proud of his pretty daughter, and he has exchanged the value of a whole herd of Texas steers for the "polish" and "book learnin'" as he calls it, which his very grateful little Sallie brought home with her from Hardin college.

The other morning Miss Sallie ran out on the porch at the big ranchhouse and told her father that that was her birthday, and that she was just 18 years old.

"Well, now," said Uncle Dan, "there ain't nothin' out here on the prairies that's good enough for me to give you for a birth-



day present, but you just jump on your pony and ride over to Colonel Goodnight's ranch and fetch the girls and boys and round up all the folks that you meet, and we will have a barbecue right here and the all firedest frolic tonight that was ever heard of on this range. In the meantime I will kill half a dozen yearlin's and send one of the boys over to the store after a fiddle."

Sallie said that it was not far, and that she could walk. As she went out at the yard gate swinging her hat over her head she met one of her brothers, who asked her to carry a pitchfork over to the next ranch. Sallie said that it was not very nice for a girl to be carrying a pitchfork.

"But I'll take it," she laughingly replied, "for I might meet a bear."

She little dreamed that there was anything prophetic in her words, for no one had seen a bear in that vicinity for three or four years, though there are plenty of them in the mountains a few miles away.

Nearly every day now Sallie has to tell some one who wants to hear the story from her own lips how she was walking leisurely along the narrow trail when a big black bear stepped out of the bushes right in front of her. His nose, she said, was almost touching her dress. Her first impulse was to run and scream for help, but it flashed over her mind that that would simply be extending an invitation to bruin to spring after her, and she knew that he would catch her and tear her to pieces before she had made a half dozen steps. Fortunately she was carrying the pitchfork by her side, with the tines in front of her. A glance showed her that the sharp prongs of the fork were only a few inches from the bear's ribs. Quicker than words could express anything it occurred to her that if she could drive the three little fangs of steel into the bear's heart, if it did not kill him on the spot, it would so much disable him that she would have a chance to escape. It was her only hope, and suiting the action to the thought just as bruin began to growl the brave girl summoned all her strength, and aiming at the monster's heart she drove the three prongs of the fork into him just behind the fore shoulder up to the handle.

"And then," she says, "I turned and ran home as hard as ever I could." Her aim had been true, for one of the sharp tines of the fork had passed through the bear's heart. When old Uncle Dan and his cowboys reached the place, they found that the bear had received a death wound. He had broken the handle of the fork and struggled about a little, but he had died almost in his tracks.

The bear weighed 400 pounds, and as he was very fat Miss Sallie Mahone's friends ate barbecued bear meat while celebrating her birthday.

CARRIES A LION ON HIS BACK.

The Thrilling Performance of Herr Seeth, a Berlin Animal Trainer.

Here is a man who carries a lion on his back. A lion is no light weight, but even the Sandows and other strong men who could carry the weight of one would hesitate to experiment with Leo. Sindbad the Sailor had a tough job in carrying the Old Man of the Sea around with him everywhere he went. He was utterly unable to shake him, but if he had been offered his choice between the old man and a lion he would not have swapped loads.

The lion carrier is Jules Seeth, a famous European lion tamer. He is connected with Circus Shumann, now exhibiting in Berlin.

The lion Herr Seeth plays packhorse to is not an old, played out, toothless circus



animal too tame and lazy to be dangerous. It is Sultan, the wildest, fiercest, most intractable of the menagerie.

But Herr Seeth seems to have absolute control over his charges. He is not abnormally large, but he is splendidly built,

and he has that courage which knows no fear. His eye never quails, and when one of the lions shows an ugly disposition he is beaten into submission. In consequence the lions stand in utter dread of him. At a word Sultan himself, who could slay his master with a stroke of his paw and rend his flesh into shreds in a minute, stands motionless as a statue while his master lifts him to his shoulders and walks with him around the cage.

Cumbersome Gold Shipments.

Steamship companies charge about one-sixth of a cent on each \$5 worth of gold that is sent to Europe in payment for our imports. Matthew Marshall calls attention in the New York Sun to the great saving and advantage it would be if, instead of making these bulky and heavy shipments of the yellow metal itself back and forth across the ocean, nations had confidence enough in one another's financial standing and integrity to merely send certificates that the amount of gold required was deposited safely. These certificates could balance one another as checks, orders, drafts, etc., do in the clearing house system.

That is how it will be when the nations are sufficiently civilized. Mr. Marshall says:

Transactions in grain, flour, cotton and metals are completed by the exchange of warehouse receipts, which serve as representatives of those commodities, but we continue to transport millions of dollars in gold and gold bullion to and fro across the ocean when but for international suspicion and distrust we might just as well use certificates of deposit in the United States treasury, the Bank of England, the Bank of France or any similar institution.

Unfortunately such an improvement, like the universal disarmament and universal peace advocated by some benevolent enthusiasts, is at present impossible, and the clumsy system of weighing, packing, carting, shipping and insuring of gold back and forth will probably continue to prevail for years to come. In fact, if it could be abolished, the use of gold generally as money could also be abandoned, and the paper obligations of governments and government banks could be made to take its place. The actual gold is needed only because of a want of faith in promises to pay gold, and so long as nations are hostile to one another and war between them is possible any day this faith must necessarily be wanting. The substitution of credit for cash in mercantile transactions between citizens of the same country, which is every year becoming more and more general, is proof of what might be done between citizens of different nations, provided only the danger of hostilities could be entirely removed.

Freezing Yellow Fever.

It is said that yellow fever is being successfully treated at Brazil by a refrigerating process. The patient is placed in a box for three days, the temperature of which is only 1 or 2 degrees above the freezing point, the theory being that the bacilli of the disease cannot reproduce themselves except at a high temperature.

Human Leopards.

The "human leopards," in Sierra Leone, in spite of the recent trial, are still busy. In the Imperi district, Sherbro, the crime of murder still continues frequent. The so called human leopards, or men dressed in leopard skins, attack solitary individuals and murder them for some special purpose.

LIVES IN A ROCKING CHAIR.

A California Chinaman Who Carries His Domicile on His Back.

Chang Wee, a Chinaman of Oakland, Cal., lives in an antiquated rocking chair. He covers a great deal of territory and does not consider it worth while to establish himself in a house. So he carries a chair with him upon his back, and when meal-time or night overtakes him he plants himself down wherever he chances to be and enjoys a repast of rice and prunes or goes to sleep for the night.

Chang is partial to highways, and many people have been puzzled to see him huddled up in his chair at the side of some suburban road calmly waiting for the morning.

Some time ago Chang was told that he could not occupy the streets at night unless he hung out a lantern, for the law



CHANG WEE AT HOME.

was explicit on the point that obstructions should be indicated by lights after dusk.

This did not discourage the Chinese, and he at once secured a beacon, which he hangs from the back of his chair now upon retiring.

Chang is a property holder and owns a lot in Oakland in partnership with another Chinese. Nevertheless he considers himself too poor to afford a place in which to sleep and eat.

He walks through Alameda and Contra Costa counties repairing chairs and makes fair wages thereby.

A clerk in the redemption division of the treasury department says that the "cleanest" paper money in circulation is that which circulates in Washington, while the dirtiest is that which comes in from Chicago for redemption. St. Louis is a close second to Chicago, and Cincinnati next. New York is next to Washington in the record for clean money, Philadelphia next, while Baltimore ranks next to Cincinnati for having dirty money. The money that comes in from Chicago, besides being dirty, is always much mutilated, so much so, he said, that there is twice as much time consumed in patching it up prior to cancellation as there is in counting it.—Washington Star.

A QUEEN OF SWINDLERS

The Bold and Original Methods of a Brilliant Confidence Woman.

The most accomplished swindler and confidence woman in America lies in the county jail at Hartford, Conn., and but for a lucky accident she would shortly have been let loose to prey once more upon the public.

Mrs. E. Wallace Howe is the name of this woman whose talents, if properly directed, would have made her famous in any legitimate profession. She has swindled something like a thousand college alumni, Harvard preferred, on the classmate's sister or classmate's widow game. She has "worked" the Masonic fraternity in similar fashion. She has played upon the sympathies of Grand Army men to the tune of thousands. She has given "fake" lectures to society women east and west. She pulled the wool over the eyes of Lord and Lady Dufferin when the former was governor general of Canada. She has been through the Boston fire and the Johnstown flood. As the Drummer Boy of Lookout Mountain she wheedled thousands out of their dollars when most of the present generation of swindlers were in their cradles. The woman is 48 years old. Her operations cover a period of nearly 30 years, have extended from the Aristocrat to the Rio Grande and have yielded a mint of money—nobody knows how much.

Mrs. Howe was sent to the Hartford jail in August, 1894, for swindling Yale alumni living in that city. She would have been released under her sentence, with deductions for good time, on July 12, but the other day an incident occurred which will cause the postponement of her liberation. The jail officials discovered letters which she had written to her husband and other confederates planning a new campaign of swindling as soon as she should obtain her release. As several criminal charges are hanging over Mrs. Howe, it is likely to be some time before she will have an opportunity to resume her trade.

Mrs. Howe's maiden name was Martha E. Stiles, and she was born in Manchester, N. H., in 1848. Soon after the war she began her career of fraud, giving a series of lectures on war topics in the guise of the Drummer Boy of Lookout Mountain. She said she enlisted in a Michigan regiment as Homer Mortimer and served through many battles.

She used to appear before her audiences in a drummer's blouse and a fatigue cap, remarkably becoming. One of her stories was of her appearance before President Lincoln to plead for the pardon of her brother, who had been sentenced to be shot for sleeping on post. She told the story with remarkable force and verisimilitude, always reaching her climax thus:

"That little girl now stands before you." These stories did service for a remarkably long time, both in public and in private.



MRS. E. WALLACE HOWE.

until one day a Michigan Grand Army man looked up the records and found that no such name as Homer Mortimer was enrolled from Michigan.

It was during one of her lecture tours that the woman happened to be in Boston when the great fire of 1873 broke out. She did heroic duty for the sick and wounded and showed great bravery in the work of rescue.

She married, in 1876, A. H. Clayton, a clergyman of the Church of England. He allowed her to support him for several years, and then she divorced him, and, as Kate Homer Clayton, went to the Pacific coast, where she renewed her Grand Army lectures and swindles.

In San Francisco, in 1884, she married Edward R. Howe. He was a commissioner from California to the New Orleans Cotton exposition, and in the Crescent City the two spent their honeymoon. From New Orleans they drifted to Boston, where both joined Modjeska's company, meanwhile working the Harvard game whenever they could. By way of variety she also posed on occasions as a Mason's daughter and made some money out of trustful brothers.

They soon left the stage and went west, where Mrs. Howe gave public entertainments, notably a children's drama called "Komo." Her powers of mind made an impression everywhere, but everywhere she left unpaid bills and broken promises. She and her husband were in Chicago early in 1893, when he was arrested on complaint of the president of the Harvard club. The wife then went to New York, and from credulous Yale and Harvard men obtained the money to employ counsel for her husband's defense. He was released, but she continued her operations until August, 1894, when she was locked up at Hartford.

Howe has been lying low ever since—"sitting namby pamby," as his wife says. He has had a remarkable career also. Born in Cincinnati of good parentage in 1843, he served in the army and graduated at Harvard in 1864. He became president of the Lawrence Technology society, after studying mining in Freiberg and at the Ecole des Mines in Paris. He was superintendent of a rolling mill in Pomeroy, O., and an assistant engineer of the Boston and Lowell railroad. In San Francisco he was auditor for the Western Union company and prominent in social and public life.

Monkey Skins From the Gold Coast.

One of the most remarkable exports of the Gold Coast is that of monkey skins. During the last five years an average of 175,000 skins have been annually exported.



PRINCIPALS IN THE HILLS DIVORCE CASE.

bicycle and took a spin of two or three miles into the country. He stopped at the farm where the Garrett boy lives with his parents. There was a long conversation between the minister and the choirboy in the big barn back of the farmhouse. Then the clergyman rode back again to his home at a slower pace.

The following day, with a member of the vestry of the church, the clergyman again visited the farm, and the day after that papers were filed by his lawyer asking for a divorce. Mrs. Hills was visiting her relatives in New York at the time.

Howard Garrett is a chubby faced, red cheeked little lad in knickerbockers. He has an open, frank countenance, brown eyes and wavy hair. He attends the West Chester public school on the hill. A reporter met him coming from school the other day and asked for an explanation of Mr. Hills' charges.

"It's all on account of that letter Mr. Hills found back of the piano," he said. "There was nothing much in it except a lot of stars in red ink to represent kisses. I wrote it in school and sent it by mail. When Mr. Hills found it, he jumped on his wheel and came flying to the farm and saw me and said he knew everything. Say, it was darn mean of him to say he knew everything when he didn't, wasn't it?"

"Say, you don't suppose ma will find out anything about this, do you?" he suddenly asked. "She hasn't heard anything yet, and I don't want her to. I have destroyed all the newspapers that come to the farm, and she doesn't go to town ever, so she can't hear folks talk. I don't know whether dad and Tom and my sisters know it or not. You see, they keep on the farm pretty much all the time."

"I always liked Mrs. Hills ever since I sang in the choir. Gee, but I would hate to have ma know that I stole aunt's cutter one night and took Mrs. Hills out riding! I used to live with auntie then, but when she found out about the cutter ride she sent me home, and I have not seen her since."

"Mr. Hills asked me about that," continued the boy, "and if I had received any letters from her, but I had burned them

HE HAD NERVE.

allowed a Centipede to Crawl Up His Naked Arm.

The following experience is related by a San Francisco fruit importer: "I was opening a box of bananas and pushed my hand through the straw to get at the stalk. I felt around for a few seconds and thought I could feel something moving around on the back of my hand. I had often heard of the presence of centipeds in fruit shipments, so I carefully withdrew my hand so as to make as little commotion as possible. Imagine my surprise and alarm to see a five inch centipede slowly crawling up my arm to my coat sleeve. I was on the point of striking it off and jumping all over it when a fruit packer, standing near by, warned me to make no attempt to get rid of it, but to let it crawl off at its leisure. I know I got as white as a sheet, believing every moment that it would sink its claws into me and send its powerful poison through my blood."

"I looked at it with fear and trembling, but did not dare to move a muscle. It lifted its head and seemed perfectly satisfied to remain where it was. I could hardly restrain myself from making a quick motion and shaking it off, but my companion warned me again to keep quiet. All I could feel was a tickling sensation as the insect's leg quivered and felt around in every direction. The tickling increased, and I was almost ready to faint with suppressed excitement. Finally the centipede looked up at my sleeve and slowly made for it, moving all the legs in unison. The sensation by this time was simply unbearable, and I feared I would be unable to remain calm until the thing got entirely off. My flesh seemed to shrink away as the horrible creature proceeded, but in a few more seconds, every one of which seemed an hour, it had settled itself comfortably on the fabric of my clothing, and with a motion quicker than I was ever known to make before I routed it out with a stick and sat down, perspiring from head to foot."

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McCARTHY,
 Proprietors.
 SUBSCRIPTION PRICES OF DAILY.
 One month..... 25 | Three months..... 75
 Six months..... \$1.50 | One year..... \$3.00
 SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1896.



We are not given to blowing our own horn, but the extra features in to-day's issue are worthy of the reader's attention. It has been the aim to give something pleasing to everybody. Aside from the regular news department of the paper we give the sixth installment of "Nye's Comic History of England," "Woman's World," a couple of columns of interest to the fair sex; "Farm and Garden," with valuable hints for agriculturists; then the lover of sensational reading will find what is desired in "A Schoolboy's Plight" and "A Queen of Swindlers." Even the little tots have not been forgotten, and a place is found for some mirth-provoking pictures.

Where Hope For the South Lies.

Mr. A. S. Van de Graaf believes that the negro problem in the south is on the road to settlement. He gives reasons in The Forum for this theory. At the close of the war the owners of the large plantations sought to run them as before with negro labor, except that the negroes were hired. The system did not work. Then the plan was tried of renting the white man's land in lots to negro tenants year by year. That plan worked no better. It was not profitable, for the negro had not brains or development enough to work intelligently on his account. The plantations fell into ruin and were profitless. The negroes gradually drifted into the mining and manufacturing regions and into the north, leaving the plantations.

Under white supervision the black laborer does well for himself and his employer. As a laborer he is in demand, and is gradually distributing himself in all parts of the Union, and therein lies the hope for the south. The plantations he has abandoned are being divided and bought up by small farmers from the north and elsewhere. Thus the old industrial order is passing and a new one is inaugurated. The departure of the negro, the breaking up of the old plantation into the small farms, each tilled by its thrifty white owner who comes in from the north and from Europe—these are the foundation of the south's future prosperity.

And now they are talking about Miss Democracy in her divided skirt. This is dreadful.

PERSONAL.

- Colonel W. B. Huston, of Lexington, is visiting Mr. Robert A. Cochran.
- Mrs. W. O. Cochran and children are visiting her father at Due West, S. C.
- Mr. George Russell, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is visiting his uncle, Mr. M. C. Russell.
- Mrs. Mary Slack and mother, Mrs. Peed, are at home after a visit at Greencastle, Ind.
- Mrs. Wood Heck, nee Fleig, of Ripley, is a guest of the Misses Childs, of East Third street.
- Mrs. Dr. Dimmitt, of Germantown, visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Wall, this week.
- Mrs. Reeder, of Kansas City, is here visiting relatives and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Cox.
- Dr. A. H. Wall and wife have returned from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Judge Apperson, of Mt. Sterling.
- Mr. and Mrs. J. Foster Barbour left Friday for Clifton Springs, N. Y., where Mrs. Barbour will remain for several months.
- Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Hoy, of Point Pleasant, W. Va., who have been at Cincinnati visiting, arrived this morning to visit Mrs. C. E. Lewis, of East Front street, mother of Mrs. Hoy, for a week.
- Mrs. Schreiber and daughters, Misses Lucy and Emma, of Portsmouth, were down to the High School commencement exercises and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cablish, of Clifton. They returned home yesterday.

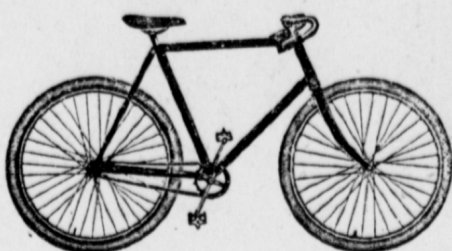
A Great Book Free!

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 650,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now giving away, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipients only being required to mail to him, at above address, twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. Contains 1008 pages profusely illustrated. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are in strong manilla covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away.

ACCIDENT ins. tickets. W. R. Warder.

IN CYCLEDOM.

"The World Do Move"—That Awful Sloop—New Recruits. Localisms.



THE WHEELMAN'S WOOING.

Oh, that we two, my love, could "wheel" Together down life's road,
 As side by side, on steeds of steel,
 We'd share each other's load.

No "ordinary" love is mine,
 Trust thou, my love in me,
 And let my "lamp" in "safety" shine,
 Along the "path" for thee.

Thy eyes have "scorched" my very heart,
 So let thy coldness thaw,
 But if thou sayest we should part,
 'Tis well—thy word is L. A. W.

'Tis true my love, that I can show
 No "handle" to my name,
 But I hope, ere from life I go,
 To "wrench" a "prize" from fame.

In slaving for thee, day and night,
 Be sure I shall not "tire,"
 Love shall "cement" us twain so tight,
 No "patch" we'll e'er require.

For thee, "ma belle," for thee I'll work,
 Or gain the leather medal;
 If all else fail, I shall not shirk,
 To take a "plug" and "peddle."

Life's e'ry "puncture" I'd repair,
 Hope's "spring" I'd e'er renew,
 And "seat" thee high, this do I swear,
 Among the elect few.

And when our "spin" is nearly o'er,
 And youth's "enamel" worn,
 We'll "oil" our old love up once more,
 To match young Cupid's morn.

I'll brave, I vow I will, by Jove!
 For thee all deeds of daring,
 I'm so completely crazed with love,
 That I have lost my "bearing."

And when we reach the country, sweet,
 For which there is no "chart,"
 We know that we again shall "meet,"
 Tho' for a time we part.

I "spoke" perhaps too late, my dear;
 Thy "hub" I fain would be,
 My "head" I've lost, I'm out of "gear,"
 And all for love of thee.

Oh, why, my love, shall we not "chain"
 Our lives together, now,
 Through life's long "cycle" every pain
 I'd shield thee from, I vow.

So take the "step" I ask thee, pray,
 And change my "frame" of mind;
 Or else I e'en must hie away,
 Another girl to find.

THE WORLD "DO MOVE."

After all its complainings about the monotonous sameness of life, the world



Paul Reginald Fauntleroy West

Got a wheel—and of course 'twas the best.

He went out to ride

Down a steep mountain side,

And his tombstone will tell you the rest.

really does not wish anything new. It is thoroughly joined to its idols and a real innovation, of any sort, disturbs its lazy ease and almost forces upon it the painful necessity of adjusting itself to new forms and conditions. It may enjoy new expressions of familiar objects, but entirely new creations are not welcome. Most any old thing is more to its liking. The mind of man is soggy with inertia. It lacks the inherent power to create a force of its own or to overcome a force that is exerted upon it.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

There was once an original man. The billions that have followed him have been ditto marks. There have been a few exceptions. These have been called visionaries, inventors and cranks. They have been the apostles of improvement. They have discovered the new lands. They have applied new forces; they have brought the world its richest and best thought and blessings. Many of them were hanged or burned at the stake for their kindness. Columbus was the most outrageous crank or madman of his time. But he did the world a great service. Stephenson, who invented the locomotive, was by many considered crazy. They said he had made an utterly impracticable and shockingly murderous machine. When the first railroad was built in Pennsylvania the people did not want it. "Why build a railroad," said they, "when our fathers for generations have lived happily without them?" The teamsters who had their money invested in horses were much alarmed over the new phase of things. Public meetings were held for the purpose of opposing the building of railroads. Songs were composed for the occasion and sung with much fervor. A verse of one of them ran as follows:

"Come all ye bold wagoners,
 And turn out, man by man.
 Who are opposed to the railroads,
 Or any such plan.
 For once we made money,
 By hauling with our team;
 But now the goods are hauled,
 On railroads, by steam."

Perfect Fitting and Good Wearing



"KAYSER Patent Finger-Tipped" Silk Gloves.

We warrant them. Our store is noted for selling the best of everything. These gloves are the best made, and in every pair a Guarantee Ticket that is good for a new pair Free in any case where the "Tips" went out before the gloves. Blacks and Colors, 50c., 75c., and \$1.00.

D. HUNT & SON.

been induced to witness a marvelous game of professional base ball blink sat it all and sadly says:

"Yes, but after all, none of this new fangled folderol can equal the games of 'two-old-cat' we used to play with a yarn ball when I was a boy!"

The man who complains of the bicycle should be compelled to drive an ox cart during the rest of his life. He was born out of his time, and, no doubt, he thinks Whittier a lunatic for having written,

"And step by step, since time began,
 I see the steady gain of man."

For still the new transcends the old,
 In signs and tokens manifold."

LOCALISMS.

The bicycle is a transportable gymnasium.

Those who say the bloomer costume skirts on immodesty, should look again.

Look with compassion upon the knee breeches, for they usually belong to good people.

Bicycle riding cures biliousness, and when all the bilious people have been cured, we can then pick out the really pious.

The following are the Sunday runs: To Blue Lick: Messrs. Deiner, Willett, Shawhan, Stoker and Heiser. To New Richmond, Mr. Lilleston. To Carlisle, Messrs. Lee and Trouts.

Claude Tolle, Dinks Dawson and Major Slack figured in an accident during the evening. They were "scorching" when they got too close and Tolle and Slack took headers. The front wheels of their "bikes" were wrecked. Fortunately they escaped without injury. Ernie White and a Mr. Brown also had a collision, but were not hurt.

The new recruits: R. H. Pollitt, Cage Hutchison, Elgin Smoot, Will Curran, John Comer, Miss Anna Burgess, Mrs. Lee Lovel. HAMILTON.

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS.

Correct Report of the Grades Made by the Young Ladies Who Graduated This Week.

The following is the correct report of the grades made by the pupils of the graduating class in the Girls' Department of the High School. It is but just to Miss Gabby to explain that while the other members of the class have had two or three years in drawing she has had but one year's instruction.

PUPILS.	English	Spelling	Reading	Writing	Latin	Average
Ruth Allender.....	87	75	78	89	84	85
Edith Berry.....	88	80	85	93	96	86
Florence Barkley.....	86	91	91	96	93	86
Sallie Ball.....	70	92	80	93	78	81
Mary Chambers.....	90	78	84	89	88	85
Bessie Calk.....	74	88	73	89	88	84
Bessie Childs.....	90	71	86	88	98	84
Allice Kirk.....	86	70	89	89	98	81
Mamie Tolle.....	93	75	88	93	98	91
Lydia Woods.....	95	97	93	94	98	96
Nannie Gabby.....	82	92	80	87	90	83

WANTED.

WANTED—Agents—\$20 a week sure to work. New goods. New plan. It's a winner. Every family needs it. Sells at sight. HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO., 13 E. Fourth St., Cin., O.

WANTED—A position in a good family. Can do general housework or cook. Apply at 1421 Chester street, or this office. 123t

WANTED—To loan on improved real estate \$1,000 for 5½ years at guaranteed net cost of only \$10, or for 10 years at \$15, and other sums in proportion. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed 8 per cent. bonds, running 10 years or less; coupons payable semi-annually at First National Bank of Maysville, Ky. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE—House and four lots at a bargain. Easy terms. Apply to FRANK DEVINE, agent. 19-dft

FOR SALE—A good second-hand cooking stove. Apply at this office. 16-dft

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House desirably located on Forest avenue, near Commerce; three rooms and kitchen. Apply to JOS. SCHATZMAN, at china store. 113t

FOR RENT—Frame cottage on Fourth street known as the "Corral House;" eight rooms and cellar. Apply to J. G. WADSWORTH, agent.

LOST.

LOST—Thursday evening on the street, a gold stick pin with diamond. Return to this office and receive a liberal reward. 13-d3t

LOST—Friday a bull's eye off of a bicycle lantern, between First National Bank and Blanchard's grocery. Return to this office and receive a reward.

LOST—A Night key with gilt top. The finder will please leave it at this office.

FOUND.

FOUND—Saturday in front of Traxel's, a door key. Call at this office 9-d3t

AN ORDINANCE

Levying the Taxes in the City of Maysville For the Year 1896.

Be it ordained by the Board of Council of the City of Maysville, That a tax of twenty-five cents on each \$100 worth of taxable property in the city of Maysville, except the Sixth ward, be, and the same is hereby, levied for the purpose of taking up outstanding indebtedness, and the Treasurer is authorized to collect the same and account for it according to law.

Be it further ordained, That a tax of seventy-five cents on each \$100 worth of taxable property in the city of Maysville be, and the same is hereby, levied for general purposes, the Treasurer to collect the same and account for it according to law.

Be it further ordained, That a tax of twenty-five cents on each \$100 worth of taxable property in the city of Maysville be, and the same is hereby, levied for school purposes, to be collected by the Treasurer and accounted for according to law.

Be it further ordained, That a tax of ten cents on each \$100 worth of taxable property in the Sixth ward of the city of Maysville be, and the same is hereby, levied for outstanding indebtedness incurred since the receiving of said Sixth ward as a part of the city of Maysville, and the Treasurer is required to collect and account for the same according to law.

Be it further ordained, That a poll-tax of one dollar and fifty cents on each male inhabitant of the city of Maysville over 21 years of age be, and the same is hereby, levied for the year 1896, to be collected and accounted for by the Treasurer according to law.

Be it further ordained, That this ordinance shall be in force and effect from and after its passage. Adopted in Council June 4th, 1896.

Attest— WILLIAM H. COX, Mayor.

C. E. BROUSE, City Clerk.

Sure to Win.

The people recognize and appreciate real merit. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sales in the world. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures—absolutely, permanently cures. It is the one true blood purifier. Its superior merit is an established fact, and merit wins.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

Horses Wanted.

Mr. Joe Kindig, of York, Pa., will be at Mose Daulton & Bro.'s stable, Maysville, Ky., on Tuesday, June 16th, 1896, and will pay the highest market prices for good, sound horses or mares from four to six years old, well broken and in good flesh. Bring in good ones and get the money for them. Don't forget the date, Tuesday, June 16.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. James Wood.

There Will Be No Let Up to the Wonderful Bargains We Are Giving During Our Unloading Sale,

Which is now in full blast, until every Suit, no matter what it costs, is sold. Chief among the attractions that bring hundreds to our house are our great purchase of Suits that we offer at \$8.75. Many of them are positively cheap at double the price we sell them for. These Suits come in All Wool Black and Blue Thibets, Cheviots and Cassimeres, in the latest shades, all made from desirable materials, highest grade of tailoring, some of them lined with Silk and Satin. Our CHILDREN'S and BOYS' stock of Clothing wants moving badly. We have cut the prices on them right in two. You will please remember that during this sale CASH is the consideration that you buy first-class Clothing at 60 cents on the \$1.00. Respectfully,

HECHINGER & CO.

FINE GAME OF BALL.

Eleven Innings Required to Settle It. The Locals Lost—Leever and Newton This Afternoon.

Yesterday's game of ball was the closest and most exciting seen at the local park this season. Eleven innings were required to settle it, the visitors, the Alerts of Cincinnati, winning. Score 5 to 4.

The locals were on the train the night before and had not rested up after their ride from Knoxville and their hard work at that point. They played a nice game, however, having only three errors against them. The one at third, however, was costly, letting in a run and really losing the game.

Wadsworth pitched an excellent game for Maysville, only nine hits being made off him in the eleven innings. In the fifth with the bases full and none out, the visitors succeeded in scoring but one run. The fourth man up was struck out, and Curle and Cox by good throws home cut off two runners at the plate.

The visitors played a fine game, especially in the field. Third base was their weakest point. Blanchart pitched well, letting the locals down with eight hits.

THE SCORE:															
MAYSVILLE.	A.	B.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	Alerts.	A.	B.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Lautenbach, s.	6	1	3	0	2	1		Norton, s.	4	1	1	0	9	0	
Cox, c.	5	1	1	0	0	0		Gilligan, 3b.	5	2	1	3	2	2	
Curle, 1b.	5	1	1	1	0	0		Nippert, c.	5	1	0	4	1	1	
Lyons, 1b.	5	0	0	18	1	1		Honeyman, 1b.	5	0	4	1	1	0	
Sutherland, 2b.	5	1	1	2	3	0		Laurance, 1b.	5	0	0	17	0	0	
Kellner, c.	5	0	2	7	2	0		Decker, 2b.	4	0	2	8	4	1	
Rudy, r.	4	0	0	0	0	0		Schwartz, c.	4	0	0	3	0	0	
Gray, 2b.	4	0	0	1	4	1		O'Leary, r.	4	0	0	0	0	0	
Wadsworth, p.	4	0	0	0	6	0		Blanchart, p.	4	1	1	0	3	0	
Totals	43	4	8	29	18	3		Totals	40	5	9	36	20	4	
Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11															
Maysville.....	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4
Alerts.....	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	5
Earned runs, Maysville 1, Alerts 1. Two-base hits, Lautenbach. Three-base hits, Honeyman. Stolen bases, Lautenbach, Rudy, Norton. Double plays, Blanchart, Decker and Laurance; Norton, Decker and Laurance. Sacrifice hits, Cox, Curle, Kellner. Bases on balls, off Blanchart 3, Wadsworth 1. Hit by pitched ball, Rudy, Laurance. Struck out, by Wadsworth 5, by Blanchart 3. Passed ball, Kellner. Time, 2:20. Umpire, O'Donnell.															

THIS AFTERNOON'S GAME.

The teams play again this afternoon. Game called at 2:45. Leever will pitch five innings and Newton will be in the box for four innings. This will give local fans an opportunity to see both of these fine pitchers, and there ought to be a big crowd. Many were disappointed at not seeing Leever pitch yesterday. He was billed to pitch, but the bills were gotten out before the team arrived from Knoxville, and the club knew nothing of it until they reached home. He pitched Monday and Wednesday at Knoxville, in rain part of the time. His arm was sore yesterday and it would have been unjust to put him in the box.

Lexington has organized a good team and will likely be here next week. Frankfort also wants dates.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. J. James Wood's drug store.

MR. AND MRS. C. ED. GEISEL are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine daughter at their home.

TAKEN in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Ice cream soda at Armstrong's.

FIRE INSURANCE.—Duley & Baldwin.

Ice cream soda, phosphates and crushed fruits at Ray's fountain, next door to Postoffice.

Miss ELIZA POLLITT, who has been seriously ill, was somewhat better this morning.

MR. HENRY DUKE WILLIAMS and Miss Sabina J. Cracraft, of this county, were married Thursday, Judge M. C. Hutchins officiating.

If you want paris green that will kill tobacco worms, potato bugs, &c., and not fatten them, get it at Chenoweth's drug store. They have it pure.

To-morrow, Sunday morning, masses will be held at St. Patrick's Church at 7, 8:30 and 9 o'clock. Sunday school, vespers and benediction at the usual hours.

THERE will be no preaching at the Central Presbyterian Church on to-morrow. Other services as usual. The pastor will preach at Sharon and Augusta. W. O. COCHRANE, Pastor.

The old settlers will hold their annual reunion at Ruggles' camp grounds on July 4th, at which time the privileges will be let to the best bidder. Go and enjoy the National holiday at the beautiful grounds.

It never pays to buy cheap jewelry. Might as well throw your money to the birds. Ballenger's stock is the best to be had anywhere and his prices are as reasonable. See him when you want anything in his line.

Do not fail to take in the evening excursion on steamer Laurance. She leaves her float at 7 o'clock, makes a ten mile run up and down in front of city, returning at 8:30. Nice music. Cool breeze and enjoyable time. Fare 10 cents.

THE Pastors' Union, of the city of Maysville, will meet in the study of Rev. Mr. Trotter in the Baptist Church at 5 p. m. Monday for the purpose of making arrangements for Sunday evening services during the warm weather. A full attendance is requested.

THE Sisters of St. Francis de Sales Academy respectfully request those holding invitations to the commencement exercises June 19th not to transfer said invitations. Only those who present cards of invitation at the door will be admitted. Admission will be denied any child under twelve years of age.

CHILDREN'S Day will be observed in the First Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning at the usual hour for public worship, and the entire congregation are invited to be present. The usual services at 7:30 in the evening. Church Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Mission Sabbath school in the German Church at 2:30 p. m. Westminster Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45.

A Narrow Escape.

A special from Manchester says: "Marshal Rodgers and son, Henry, had a narrow escape from being drowned Monday afternoon, while crossing the Ohio river. When in midstream Henry fell into the water, and his father sprang in to save him. He succeeded in reaching the son, but could not get back to the skiff. His cries for help attracted Ed. Evans and Oras Jones. When they reached the father he was going down for the last time, and Henry had already disappeared. The father was pulled into the skiff and it was found he had hold of his son's little finger."

THE BICYCLE CARNIVAL.

It Was a Success, Notwithstanding the Very Inclement Weather. The Receipts.

The bicycle carnival at the park Friday afternoon attracted a large crowd and was a success, notwithstanding the very inclement weather.

A stiff breeze from the northwest struck the park just as the ball game began, and several times during the game the air was so filled with dust that playing had to be suspended. The breeze brought a cool wave with it, and before the game ended overcoats and wraps would have been comfortable. The eleven inning contest between the ball teams,—one of the best games ever seen on the local diamond,—finally ended, and then the cyclers took possession of the park.

Many of them had their wheels handsomely decorated.

The grand parade was led by Mr. and Mrs. Sam M. Hall. About seventy-five participated in it, ranging in age from six or seven years up, and as they swiftly sped around the track, the scene was a beautiful one. It was the first time such an exhibition on wheels has been witnessed in Maysville and everybody who had the pleasure of viewing it was delighted and all were loud in their praises.

After the parade, Master Hickman Ranson, Lovell Samuel and Richard Williams gave an exhibition of fancy and trick riding. They went through many evolutions, and were loudly applauded for their expertness in handling the wheel. It was a delightful surprise and revelation to most of the crowd.

Among those who took part in the parade were three charming little Misses, Sallie Milton Hall and Lida Richeson, of this city, and Rebecca Duke, of Mayslick, aged about six to eight years.

Refreshments were served during the evening. The total receipts amounted to about \$45.

The ladies who had charge have been urged to repeat the carnival and will probably do so at an early day.

COLORED HIGH SCHOOL.

Class of Four Receive Diplomas Last Night—Large Crowd at the Commencement.

The annual commencement of Maysville's Colored High School occurred last night at the opera house and attracted an audience that packed the lower floor to the doors. The Board of Education and many more of our best citizens were present, Professor Spurgeon having very kindly reserved seats for them. Prof. Spurgeon and assistants, the colored ministers of the city and Dr. Underwood, of Frankfort, occupied seats on the stage with the pupils.

Maysville certainly has good reason to feel proud of her free educational institutions, and not the least of her colored schools. Mr. Spurgeon, his assistants, and their pupils are to be congratulated upon the highly creditable showing they made last night. The exercises would have done credit to any school. The addresses and orations by the graduates, and the declamations by Nannie Wood and Harry Taylor were well rendered, and the songs by the Quakers and little Brownies, rendered by pupils of the lower grades, appropriately costumed, were pleasing features of the program, and were greatly enjoyed.

The diplomas were delivered by Mr. W. H. Wadsworth, President of the Board of Education, who complimented the colored teachers and their pupils and patrons highly on the excellent showing they had made. He said Maysville's colored schools were the equal of any in the State or anywhere else.

The graduates were William Houston Humphreys, Abbie Gray Walker, Hattie Brown Williams and Frances Ann Strawder, the first named being the salutatorian and the last valedictorian. Dr.

The June Cut!

To move the balance of our summer stock we have made a big cut in prices:

- 8 and 10c. Dress Gingham at 5c.
- 15, 18 and 20c. Dimities at 12½c.
- Corea Madras, reduced from 20c. to 12½c.
- 8 and 10c. Dimities reduced to 6½c.
- 15 and 18c. Matting at 12½c.
- Cotton Chain Japan Matting at 25c.
- Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests at 5, 10, and 15c.
- Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 25c.
- Ladies' Fast Black seamless Hose at 10c. per pair.
- Misses' Fast Black Seamless Hose at 10c., three pair for 25c.
- The best 50c. Summer Corset in the city.

Don't fail to look through our stock, if you want to save money.

BROWNING & CO.

51 West Second Street.

SPECIAL SALE

OF

SUMMER FOOTWEAR

MEN'S TAN SHOES

- Men's Tan Shoe, Razor Toe,\$2 00.....\$1 69
- Men's Tan Shoe, Razor Toe, 2 50..... 1 98
- Men's Tan Shoe, Razor Toe, 3 00..... 2 48
- Men's Tan Shoe, Razor Toe, 3 50..... 2 98

Also a full line of Men's Patent Leather Shoes, latest styles, at a great reduction. Call and see us.

PROGRESS SHOE STORE



The Centre of Trade in Shoes

Hereabout is our establishment. This is a thing more easily seen than told and is no sooner seen than recognized. Nothing looks its worth and value so plainly and undeniably as a Shoe. Our Shoes tell their superiority so eloquently and persuasively that to see them is to decide to wear them. The kind of a Shoe you want does not signify. We carry all sorts and kinds and sizes except poor Shoes, and can fit any foot. Our prices are right.

F. B. RANSON & CO.

Underwood, of Frankfort, an entertaining and scholarly speaker, delivered the address to the class.

Children's Day

At the M. E. Church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. A beautiful program. The choir will be assisted by a quartette of musical instruments. Come and enjoy the service with us. Rev. W. G. Bradford will preach at 7:30 p. m.

Ky. tomatoes 5c. can—Callhoun's.

White Kid
Strap Sandals!
J. HENRY PECOR.



"Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

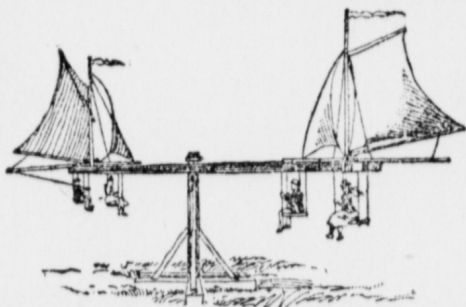
FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

NEW MERRY GO ROUND.

It Sails Like a Small Yacht and Is Great Fun For Young People.

A new kind of merry go round has just been put up in Paris. It has sails just like a small yacht. The idea of it is a simple one—a big beam, with a pivot in the middle, is fitted at each end with miniature sloop rigging, which, as you know, consists of a mainsail and jib.

Seats to carry one or more riders are slung under each of the big beams. The curious merry go round has automatic brakes, and it can be made to go around fast or slow, no matter how strong the



wind that is blowing. On a breezy day this odd land boat skims around in a way to make you dizzy just to look at it.

Each set of the sails is put up in such a manner that they "tack," or change around, all by themselves, so that those who are on the merry go round do not have to bother about "trimming" the canvas of their craft to suit the breeze. At the same time there are ropes by which one can handle the big sails, just as in a real yacht. The novelty of this airship—for that's what it really is—delights crowds of young Parisians every day, and it is more than likely that one of these sailing merry go rounds will be put into place down at Coney Island this summer.

Junior Indians Dancing.

The junior Indians shown in the accompanying illustration are the youngest members of Buffalo Bill's traveling tribe of red men. They are clever little hunters, and are as skilled in the various war dances as any of their elders. In the picture they are shown in the



midst of a high festival dance. Their toggery shows how the Indian chieftains are arrayed on great occasions. The old squaw seated in the center of the group thrums an Indian tambourine, keeping time to each tap of her sieylike instru-

ment with a low, musical cry, which sounds like "Ah, wa, wado, walla." The boys are full blooded Apaches, and their chief ambition is to be leaders of the tribe some day.—New York Recorder.

A Peanut Party.

A peanut party is great fun for children. Several quarts of peanuts should be hidden about the house and the small guests given little baskets or kindergarten paper boxes in which to place all those they find. When the signal is given for collecting again in the drawing room from which they started, those who have the most nuts receive prizes, and there may be others for the discovery of special peanuts marked by ornamentalations.—New York Times.

A Family Tragedy.

[Confided by Polly to her doll Marie.] There are talking dollies with strange insides; There are babies that squeak and cry; There are gauzy, satiny, wonderful brides With trunk and trousseau and a fan besides That a Christmas purse may buy.

There are china cherubs, dimpled and white. They are brittle and can't sit down. But washing, you see, doesn't hurt 'em a mite, And for dollhouse playing their size is right, And a scrap will make 'em a gown.

There are dolls that are warranted not to break— Though I never believed that true— And the rag dolls aunts and mothers make, And dollies that shut their eyes and wake, And fine French ladies like you.

But what do you guess that my grandmother had When she played with her dolls like me And lived on a farm and the times were bad? Poor little grandmother! Oh, but I'm glad I didn't live then, Marie!

Why, the dolly she cuddled and put to bed— Dear little grandmother!—years ago Was a crook neck squash in a rag of red, With a handkerchief shawl tied over its head, And she loved it, too, you know—

Loved that thing with a stem for a nose And its dreadful neck awry, Kissed it and hugged it, and, I suppose, Proudly settled its wraps and bows. Why, it almost makes me cry!

And then the horrible fate of her child, Marie, my dollykin, long ago— I wonder she didn't go raving wild! They—now stop smiling—they had her "b'bled" And ate her! Grandmother told me so. —F. E. Ellington in Youth's Companion.

Johnny's Natural History.

Teacher—Johnny, what do we call a creature with two legs? Johnny—A biped, sir. Teacher—Name one. Johnny—A man, sir. Teacher—Are there any feathered bipeds? Johnny—Chickens and ostriches, sir. Teacher—That's right. Willie, what is a quadruped? Willie—A thing with four legs, sir. Teacher—Name one. Willie—An elephant. Teacher—Are there any feathered quadrupeds? Willie—Yes, sir. Teacher—What? Willie—A feather bed, sir.—Exchange.

And now Columbia has let up on Greek too. After this year it will not be required for entrance to the college nor for the degree of bachelor of arts. The dead languages appear to be getting more and more extinct every year.—Boston Herald.



THE NEW BABY.

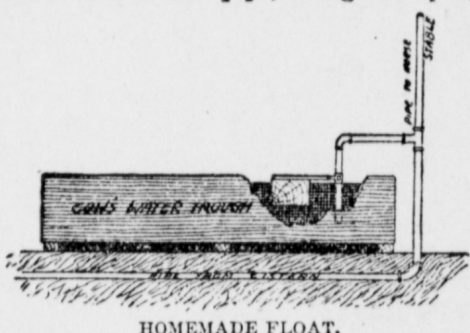
—Judy.

FARM GARDEN

WATERWORKS.

Duration of Wooden Pipes—All About a Homemade Float and Water Trough.

Common pump logs made of white pine were laid to conduct water from the bottom of a cistern to a trough in a yard below. A stopcock was placed at the end in the cistern and operated by a rod running to the top. In this way the lower end of the pipe, being left open,



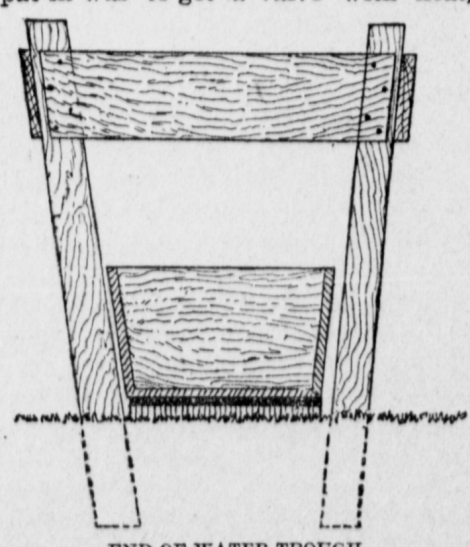
HOMEMADE FLOAT.

was exposed to the air, and several lengths next the trough had to be replaced several times, but four or five rods from the end, where the pipe was buried about four feet deep, it was found after 16 years to be perfectly sound. At this point was then attached galvanized iron pipe to conduct water into the basement of a new barn standing near, and it is expected that the wooden pipe will last as long as the iron. It is laid in heavy yellow clay. Possibly in sandy or gravelly soil enough air might reach it to cause decay.

A description of the waterworks by the Minnesota correspondent who reported the foregoing, as given, with illustrations, in The Rural New Yorker, it is believed will interest many readers:

The water is first pumped from a well into a large cistern by means of a windmill. The cistern is located on the hillside above the barn, so that the water is conducted into the basement, but unfortunately not high enough to enable it to rise above the floor of the horse stable except when the cistern is full. There is a common pitcher pump to raise the water for the horses. In the covered yard or "cows' bedroom" there is a large trough with a self acting valve which always keeps the trough full. (See first cut.)

The intention when the piping was put in was to get a valve with float,



END OF WATER TROUGH.

etc., at the plumbers, but the price being \$6, the owner took a common stopcock and made a lever of three-eighths inch iron to fit it, and stapled the end to a block of pine 8 inches square and about a foot long. This arrangement has been in use nearly a year, has always kept the trough full, and has not been touched. Of course the cattle had to be fenced away from the end of the

trough containing the valve. A fence is built around the trough so that cattle cannot get into or foul the water, but have to put their heads under a 2 by 6 inch plank to reach it. (See second cut.)

Evaporated potatoes is the latest Minnesota industry, and by next fall two big evaporating establishments will be in operation.

The foremost of the nonsaccharine sorghums in popular esteem appear to be the red and white kaffir corn.

The Orange Judd Farmer says: "Today flax is practically a pioneer crop in the newer sections of the great northwest. The flax crop of 1895 was an unusually large one, approximating 16,000,000 bushels and raised almost exclusively in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas."

"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE."

Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men." "The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power. A method by which to end all unnatural strains on the system."



To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, dependency, etc.

To exchange a faded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, etc.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body. Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men who need it. A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIC MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any money, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH
BRINGS BACK TO YOUNG AND OLD THEIR LOST MANHOOD.
\$5000
WE forfeit if our testimonials are not true. Have the druggist show them to you or address with stamp and we will send them and book FREE. The ELIXIR OF YOUTH cures all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Lost Vitality, Nightly Emissions, Evil Dreams, Headache, Pains in the Limbs and Back and Insanity, caused by youthful errors, or excesses, over indulgence or abuse of any kind of either sex. Ask for ELIXIR OF YOUTH, take no other. \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5. Sold under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Prepared only by

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale by J. C. PECOR & CO., Druggists.

Fruit, Fruit.

The Fruit season of 1896 is close at hand and I have perfected arrangements with some of the largest and most successful Fruit growers of the Ohio River hills to handle their entire crop of

Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Peaches, Etc.

This fruit is grown on the elevated lands, principally in Lewis County, by growers of long experience, and will be much superior to any grown on the low or flat lands. It will be received by express and placed on the market here on the same day it is gathered, and will be furnished to dealers and consumers in first-class condition. Special prices always given to dealers, so as to enable them to sell at same prices I sell to consumers and make fair profits.

My Supply of Vegetables

will also be at all times full and of very best quality, and lowest prices.

A special invitation is extended country people to make my house their headquarters when in our city.

R. B. LOVEL,
The Leading Grocer.

VALUABLE

Investment PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

A large, two-story double tenement house, constructed of the best material, containing twelve large, light rooms, water &c. All practically new, costing \$3,200. Situated on East Fourth street in Maysville, Ky., which rents for \$24 per month. Is offered upon the following easy terms to a responsible party: For

\$2,000,

Payable in 100 monthly installments of \$20 each, with interest at 4 per cent. It will be seen that the rent in 100 months will pay for the property. For inspection of the property and further information see J. N. KEHOE, 1611 Court street, Maysville, Ky.

FARM

FOR SALE

Situated on the Maysville and Burtonville turnpike, thirteen and a half miles from Maysville and two and a half from Burtonville. Two churches—one Reform and one Methodist, the farthest only a mile distant. A first-class school within half a mile.

The farm contains twenty-six acres, well fenced and well watered by three ponds and a good cistern. A good house with five rooms stands back from the pike about fifty yards and is rolling from house to pike. Ruggles Camp Grounds about three-quarters of a mile distant. Orchard contains the following: forty-eight apple trees, 20 pear trees, 10 plum trees, 10 peach trees, 4 quince trees, 11 cherry trees and 1 acre of strawberries, Raspberries, 1 acre raspberries, Black Caps. A splendid garden, paved in. In a good neighborhood. Two blacksmith shops, two stores and a grist mill. A good barn, smoke house, hen house and other outbuildings. The land lays well. A widow and want to leave, the reason for selling. Price \$500 cash, net.

ELLEN HARDYMAN, Burtonville, Ky.

::: MAYSVILLE :::

STEAM LAUNDRY

—AND—

BATH ROOMS

New management. Fine work. Popular prices. Work called for and delivered. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bath rooms open until 11 a. m. Sundays. Third street, west of county jail.

DAN. SHAFER & CO

FINE FARMS

FOR SALE.

The Executors of Thomas Wells, deceased, will sell, at private sale, the "Home Tract" of 88 3/4 Acres, near Helena Station; also three other tracts of land adjoining same, containing 110 Acres, 30 Acres and 24 Acres respectively. No better land in the State. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to

S. A. Piper and G. S. Wall, Executors.

Maysville, Ky.

C. F. Zweigart & Co.,

DAILY

MEAT MARKET.

SECOND AND SUTTON STREETS.

TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by RICHARDSON MED CO., ST. LOUIS.

NYE'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Norwegian Pillage Described as Allopathic.

TOOK EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

Olaf Gives Up Fighting, but the Danes Continue to Make Night Hideous in a Coarse, Low Manner—Symposiums and After Dinner Speaking Inaugurated.

[Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Company.]

CHAPTER VI.

Edgar was succeeded by his son Edward, called "the Martyr," who ascended the throne at the age of 15 years. His stepmother, Elfrida, opposed him and favored her own son, Ethelred. Edward was assassinated in 978, at the instigation of his stepmother, and that's what's the martyr with him.

During his reign there was a good deal of ill feeling, and Edward would no doubt have been deposed but for the influence of the church under Dunstan.

Ethelred was but 10 years old when he began reigning. Sadly poor Dunstan crowned him, his own eyes still wet with sorrow over the cruel death of Edward. He foretold that Ethelred would have a stormy reign, with sleet and variable winds, changing to snow.

During the remainder of the great prelate's life he, as it were, stood between the usurper and the people and protected them from the threatening storm.

But in 991, shortly after the death of Dunstan, a great army of Norwegians came over to England for purposes of pillage. To say that it was an allopathic pillage would not be an extravagant statement. They were extremely rude people, like all the nations Europe at that time, Rome being the Boston of the old world, and Copenhagen the Fort Dodge of that period.

The Norwegians ate everything that did not belong to the mineral kingdom and left the green fields of merry England looking like a baseball ground. So wicked and warlike were they that the sad and defeated country was obliged to give the conquering Norse 10,000 pounds of silver.

Dunstan died at the age of 63 and years afterward was canonized, but firearms had not been invented at the time of his death. He led the civilization and progress of England and was a pioneer in cherishing the fine arts.

Olaf, who led the Norwegians against England, afterward became king of Norway, and with the Danes used to ever and anon sack Great Britain—i. e., eat everybody out of house and home and then ask for a sack of silver as the price of peace.

Ethelred was a cowardly king, who liked to wear the implements of war on

tival of St. Brice, 1002, he gave it out that he would massacre these people, among them the sister of the Danish king, a noble woman who had become a Christian (only it is to be hoped a better one) and married an English earl. He had them all butchered.

In 1002 Sweyn, with revenge in his heart, began a war of extermination or subjugation and never yielded till he was, in fact, king of England, while the royal intellectual polyp, known as Ethelred the Unwholesome, fled to Normandy, in the 1013th year anno Domini.

But in less than six weeks the Danish king died, leaving the scepter, with the price mark still upon it, to Canute, his son, and Ethelred was invited back, with an understanding that he should not abuse his privileges as king, and that, although it was a life job during good behavior, the privilege of beheading him from time to time was and is vested in the people, and even today there is not a crowned head on the continent of Europe that does not recognize this great truth—viz, that God alone, speaking through the united voices of the common people, declares the rulings of the supreme court of the universe.

On the old autograph albums of the world is still written in the dark corners of empires "the king can do no wrong." But where education is not repressed, and where that Christianity which is built on love and charity is taught, there can be but one King who does no wrong.

Ethelred was succeeded by Edmund, called "the Ironside." He fought bravely and drove the Danes, under Canute, back to their own shores. But they got restless in Denmark, where there was very little going on, and returned to England in large numbers.

Ethelred died in London 1016 A. D. before Canute reached him. He was called by Dunstan "Ethelred the Unready" and had a faculty for erring more promptly than any previous king.

Having returned cheerily from Ethelred's rather tardy funeral, the people took oath, some of them under Edmund and some under Canute.

Edmund, after five pitched battles, offered to stay bloodshed by personally fighting Canute at any place where they could avoid police interference, but Canute declined, on what grounds it is not stated, though possibly on the Polo grounds.

A compromise was agreed to in 1016 by which Edmund reigned over the region south of the Thames, but very shortly afterward he was murdered at the instigation of Edric, a traitor, who was the Judas Iscariot of his time.

Canute, or "Knut," now became the first Danish king of England. Having appointed three subkings and taken charge himself of Wessex, Canute sent the two sons of Edmund to Olaf, requesting him to put them to death, but Olaf, the king of Sweden, had scruples, and instead of doing so sent the boys to Hungary, where they were educated. Edward afterward married a daughter of the Emperor Henry II.



THE SEA GOES BACK ON CANUTE.

holidays and learn to crochet and tat in time of war. He gave these invaders 10,000 pounds of silver at the first, 16,000 at the second and 24,000 on the third trip in order to buy peace.

Olaf afterward, however, embraced Christianity and gave up fighting as a business, leaving the ring entirely to Sweyn, his former partner from Denmark, who continued to do business as before.

The historian says that the invasion of England by the Norwegians and Danes was fully equal to the assassination, arson and rapine of the Indians of North America. A king who would permit such cruel cuttings up as these wicked animals were guilty of on the fair face of old England should live in history only as an invertebrate, a royal failure, a decayed mollusk, and the drooping head of a tottering dynasty.

In order to strengthen his feeble forces, Ethelred allied himself, in 1001, to Richard II, duke of Normandy, and married Emma, but the Danes continued to make night hideous and elope with ladies whom they had never met before. It was a sad time in the history of England, and poor Emma wept many hot and bitter tears as she yielded one jewel after another to the pawnbroker in order to buy off the coarse and hateful Danes.

If Ethelred were to know how he is regarded by the historian who pens these lines, he would kick the footboard out of his casket and bite himself severely in four places.

To add to his foul history, happening to have a few inoffensive Danes on hand, on the 13th of November, the fes-

Canute as king was, after he got the hang of it, a great success, giving to the harassed people more comfort than they had experienced since the death of Alfred, who was thoroughly gifted as a sovereign.

He had to raise heavy taxes in order to 'squire himself with the Danish leaders at first, but finally began to harmonize the warring elements, and prosperity followed. He was fond of old ballads and encouraged the wandering minstrels, who entertained the king with topical songs till a late hour. Symposiums and after dinner speaking were thus inaugurated, and another era of good feeling began about half past 11 o'clock each evening.

Queen Emma, the widow of Ethelred, now began to set her cap for Canute, and thus it happened that her sons again became the heirs to the throne at her marriage, A. D. 1017.

Canute now became a good king. He built churches and monasteries and even went on a pilgrimage to Rome, which in those days was almost certain to win public indorsement.

Disgusted with the flattering of his courtiers, one day as he strolled along the shore he caused his chair to be placed at the margin of the approaching tide, and as the water crept up into his lap he showed them how weak must be a mortal king in the presence of Omnipotence. He was a humble and righteous king and proved by his example that after all the greatest of earthly rulers is only the most obedient servant.

He was even then the sovereign of England, Norway and Denmark. In 1031 he had some trouble with Mal-

colm, king of Scotland, but subdued him promptly and died in 1035, leaving Hardicanute, the son of Emma, and Sweyn and Harold, his sons by a former wife.

Harold succeeded to the English throne, Sweyn to that of Norway and Hardicanute to the throne of Denmark.

In the following chapter a few well chosen remarks will be made regarding Harold and other kings. BILL NYE.

Lady Tennyson.

Lady Tennyson is a good musician, and her once beautiful voice and still clever manipulation of the piano at all times gave infinite pleasure to the lauratee. She has set to music more than one of her husband's sonnets, and her compositions attain a high degree of artistic merit. One of these has been published, and she has been frequently urged to give the public the opportunity of enjoying others of her efforts in the same line, but it was much against her will that any of her music should be printed. Only on account of her husband's express wish in the matter did she yield, and she has no intention of transgressing her rule again.

Lady Tennyson is practically unknown to English society, and even many of the friends who were privileged, during the lifetime of the laureate, to enter his home at Farringford or Haslemere never saw her at all, for she never shared the robust health of her husband, and, though she has outlived him, has been a frequent sufferer.

That Lady Tennyson is a notable housekeeper we need hardly tell our readers, for many have heard of the merry praise of her devoted husband, who said that had Lady Tennyson not been the wife of the poet laureate, she could easily have earned her living by the sale of her delicious tea-biscuits, made after her own family recipe.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Story of Mme. Ruppert.

The story of Mme. Ruppert, famous on two continents as the proprietor of a face bleach, and who died a few weeks ago in a little Missouri town, reads like a romance. Her maiden name was Amy Shelton, and she was born of humble parentage in the town where she died, growing to young womanhood in her native place. Then, being full of energy and very ambitious, she started out, like a boy, to seek her fortune. She found it very quickly in St. Louis, her first stopping place. Here she became acquainted with an old lady, who had long treasured the formula of a secret facial wash in which she had great faith. She persuaded Miss Shelton to undertake the manufacture and sale of the bleach, and so well did the girl manage the enterprise that in ten years she had built up a reputation both here and in Europe and a fortune. She lectured everywhere on the care of the complexion, and counted among her customers many crowned heads. Her death at the early age of 32 was from consumption, superinduced, it is believed, largely by her constant travel and continuous work. Of her handsome fortune but little remained when the end came, her open hand to all who came in contact with her making it easy to dispose of even her generous income.—New York Times.

Newest Hats and Trimmings.

"If all womankind wears the fashionable summer chapeau," writes Isabel A. Mallon in *Ladies' Home Journal*, "then the garden of girls will be materialized, for every bonnet and every hat this season is heavy with flowers and their foliage. And the hats themselves are of fancy straw, and the fashionable colors are more generally seen than the plain ones. Stem green, dahlia, dark green, dull rose pink, violet, dull heliotrope, cerise and dead white are shown. For the small poke bonnets, which will undoubtedly have a special vogue given them, white neapolitan is liked. These bonnets, much smaller than the poke as we have known it in the past and a little more like the poke as worn during the time of Queen Anne, are, when properly worn, which is slightly forward, very becoming. They do not shade the face—indeed, they show it, allowing the forehead and the front hair to be seen with good effect. Expensive laces are put on these bonnets, and very often the entire brim is studded with paste ornaments."

Designed by Sara Ward-Conley.

Mrs. Sara Ward-Conley designed the building that the women of Tennessee are making ready for the coming Centennial exposition. She took the Hermitage, the famous home of Andrew Jackson, for a pattern, and idealized it by adding suggestions of ancient Grecian architecture in the Woman's building. There will be numerous small apartments in the structure for the classified exhibits of woman's work, while the central part of the interior will be elevated to a large rotunda, with a grand staircase leading to the right and left of the upper floors.—Woman's Journal.

Rev. Anna H. Shaw is reported as speaking out in meeting and saying: "Nothing has made me feel how little we are removed from barbarism as that debate a few days ago in the great Methodist conference, assuming that women had no right in that body. One thing that will be conceded to her is that she will have the right to help pay the bills!"

Pale green muslin is one of the fashionable fabrics this season, and green is the special color scheme for weddings just at present. Bridesmaids' dresses of white have green trimmings, and large white hats with white feathers show bows of green ribbon.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

MRS. M. S. WARREN SERVES ON A JURY IN COLORADO.

Women and Literary Careers—A Word For Saleswomen—Working Women of London—Accomplished Lady Tennyson—The Story of Mme. Ruppert.

Colorado has experienced the novelty of having a woman serve on a jury, and a jury which stayed out all night at that. Mrs. M. S. Warren, who has a large millinery establishment in Denver, and who never uses her full given name, was accidentally drawn on a venire, her registration as a voter giving no clue to her personality. When she confronted the judge he was astonished and immediately dismissed her. It was at this point that the second surprise came. As a legal voter and a real citizen Mrs. Warren refused to be so easily sent home. She insisted upon service with the other peers of the man who was a defendant in a civil suit. Gaining a little time the court delayed decision until next day when a learned opinion was handed down. The opinion was to the effect that jury duty was not imposed upon the gentler sex when the ballot was bestowed.

It happened at last that M. S. Warren was duly accepted and sworn. The case did not amount to much, but while it was being heard all the lawyers took a keen interest in it. At 5 o'clock p. m. the case went to the jury. It was supposed that a verdict would be reached before dinner time, but an hour later there was a request for something to eat. Then it dawned upon the court attaches that the jury might be out all night.

After dinner, when the evening shadows fell, it became the bailiff's duty to lock up his charges. Mrs. Warren, who had been gallantly chosen by her 11 associates as forewoman, was given a little room off that occupied by the others. It is related that so lightly did her duty to the public weigh upon her spirits that she was soon heard snoring with



MRS. M. S. WARREN.

such a lustiness that it was difficult for the 11 to hear one another talk about the warm weather and the latest slump in mining stocks.

Early the next morning the jury raised a chorus that demanded breakfast in a first class restaurant. The bailiff marched the 12 out upon the streets, and aside from some slight timidity about insisting on the honor of walking with the forewoman, the men acted as if it was nothing unusual in the jury line for equal suffrage possibilities to be come real, hard facts. It was after breakfast that there was a moment of embarrassment, for the 12 had to stand in a row on the sidewalk while the meal was being paid for and the crowd was mistaken for a lot of personally conducted tourists in the act of having their pictures taken.

When the judge looked at the jury box a little later, his voice betrayed some trepidation as he asked, "Is the jury ready to report?"

"We are," declared Forewoman Warren in a tone that didn't hint at any indecision.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?" the court inquired.

"We have been unable to agree," said the forewoman.

"Have you differed on a question of law or a question of fact?" asked Judge Palmer.

There was a moment of hesitation while Mrs. Warren consulted one of her companions.

"They all understand the law pretty well," answered the forewoman, glancing down the line beside her.

The lawyers who were gathered as spectators laughed and then the woman juror added: "We are all mixed up over the evidence. We would not agree in a month."

"The jury is discharged from further consideration of this case," announced the judge, wiping his forehead and crossing his legs. It was evident that a great weight was lifted off the judicial mind.

Mrs. Warren shook hands with one or two of her associates and then, drawing on a pair of suede gloves, she left the courtroom.

"Why, it was not a bit hard," she declared as she stood in the hallway. "The men were just perfectly lovely to me. Did they disagree on purpose? What a horrid suggestion! Of course not. Did they stay out all night just to make me wish I had never tried to be a juror? That is absurd. I had a very pleasant experience, taking it altogether."—Chicago Tribune.

Women and Literary Careers.

Mr. Mangasarian impressed upon the Ethical Culture society, in an address at Carnegie hall, that "the literary woman" had a beneficial influence upon

literature, but in the reflex action the effect of literature on woman was more doubtful.

"Woman," he said, "brings to literature elements that not only chasten it, but preserve it. Sentiment in its nobler sense is woman's contribution to literature. Sentiment is the base of every thing noble and lasting; without sentiment the great virtues would be as cold and sparkless as the ashes in the fireplace that have been abandoned. Thought is masculine; sentiment is feminine. Man makes thought and woman gives warmth to it.

"On the other hand," he said, "a literary career implies publicity, and that is detrimental, in that it tends to destroy the finest part of a woman's character. A literary career means one of excitement, which tells on the nerves of woman more than on those of man. It also spoils a woman for the practical walks of life, as in books characters can be molded to the author's liking, but in life they are not under such control.

"The author, to a certain extent, belongs to the world, and for this reason so many literary women find themselves unhappily married. Anything that introduces the world between husband and wife is an infidelity of love and is certain to cause unhappiness. The tendency in this, then, is the same as that in co-education and the working of men and women side by side in shops and factories. The situation should be closely guarded lest there be a death of sentiment and romance, with all the beauty they bring into the world. Woman should be in no occupation which defeminizes her. Let her remember that the masculine is not better than the feminine, and that noise is not better than quietness, and that the world will find its regeneration in the sister and the mother."—New York Herald.

A Word For Saleswomen.

In the annual report of the Consumers' League of New York city the following advice is given shoppers in the interest of saleswomen in the large stores:

"Shop during reasonable hours; when possible, early in the morning when saleswomen are fresh, and not tired out and nervous. Avoid making purchases on a Saturday afternoon, so that eventually the shops may all give a half holiday. Make your holiday purchases early in the season, if possible. Make constant inquiries as to the proper provision of seats, and request floorwalkers to encourage saleswomen to sit down when not waiting on customers. Report to the league any information gleaned outside the shops from working girls, whether favorable or unfavorable to employers. Become members of the league and persuade your friends to join also. If at any time you feel irritated or annoyed by apparent indifference or carelessness of saleswomen, stop and consider what it means to be on one's feet from 10 to 14 hours a day, in a crowded space, shoved and pushed about, lifting heavy boxes at times, waiting on impatient customers and customers who wish to be helped to know their own minds; keeping account of sales and stock, taking addresses often given hurriedly and carelessly, and fined in many instances if written down incorrectly; and all this for salaries ranging from \$3 to \$8 per week, and obliged to dress neatly and fairly well, and to pay out of it one's board, lodging, clothing and car fare."

Working Women of London.

Women are everywhere—climbing down from omnibuses, coming up in processions from the underground stations. They are hurrying along Fleet street and scudding across the Strand. Chelsea and South Kensington are peopled with petticoats. Sainte Mouseline wears a jacket, a cleft hat and has portfolio or papers under arm. Knowing in dress, preoccupied in air, she nods familiarly and takes out her latch-key to let herself in, or disappears within the door of her club.

This new figure has no place in fiction. That is why we know so little of her. There have been tentative efforts; the stage has opened the door; "the new woman" attempts to introduce the woman bachelor. We have had the opportunity of seeing Sydney Grundy's play. As a caricature even it was not accepted. The transformation of the British unmarried female into Miss Victoria Vivash has not been so gayly accomplished. Jackets and cigarettes are not the most salient traits.

On the contrary, in London one misses that spirit of adventure; that saucy filip of the finger at the gray old world which enables the American girl to take up so lightly her wrestle for a livelihood. But where the American girl has gone forth a free lance, the English woman has advanced in platoons. This is why she is so well entrenched perhaps. Her outposts also are further advanced.—Scribner's Magazine.

Dr. Alice Luce.

Dr. Alice Luce of Auburn, Me., has recently received from the University of Heidelberg a diploma conferring the distinction of M. D. This is the first honorary degree given by the university to an American woman, and Maine may well be proud of her daughter. The examination lasted two hours and was wholly oral. After the exercises a reception was given her at the home of one of the professors. At the last meeting of the Woman's Literary union of Lewiston and Auburn special mention was made of the success of Dr. Luce. Resolutions were submitted, which received the hearty assent of the union, in consideration of the honor she had conferred upon her city, state, country and university, and in honor of the Woman's Journal.

TO MABEL.

Though, Mabel, scarce an hour is past
Since first you opened that romance,
Already now to "Part the Last"
You turn a surreptitious glance.
Why, surely soon enough you'll learn
The fate of each fictitious friend.
You've scarcely done with chapter one
Before you want "to know the end."

The heroine's stupendous feats,
The hero's indignation fine,
At which the wicked duke retreats,
Quite routed all along the line,
The noble deeds, the stirring scenes,
To none of these will you attend
Till certain quite that all comes right,
That marriage bells are at the end.

Well, if the bard might moralize,
He would remark, I think, that man,
Throughout existence, ever tries
To imitate your simple plan.
In guessing what is still to come
Long days with scant result we spend.
We, too, would look throughout the book;
We, too, would like to know the end.

And yet I venture to maintain
To read your stories through were best,
A course whereby their plots would gain
No inconsiderable zest.
So, Mabel, in the tale of life,
Whatever lot the fates may send,
Fulfill each day as best you may,
Nor strive too soon to know the end.

REMOVING A CAPITAL.

The Emperor Constantine's Momentous Change From Rome to Constantinople.

The removal of the imperial capital from Rome to Byzantium was one of the most decisive acts on record—a signal monument of foresight, genius and will. Madrid, St. Petersburg and Berlin are also capital cities created by the act of a powerful ruler. But none of these foundations can compare in scale and in importance with the tremendous task of moving the seat of empire 1,000 miles to the east, from the center of Italy to the coast of Asia, from a Latin to a Greek city, from a pagan to a Christian population. The motives which impelled Constantine to this momentous step were doubtless complex. Since the time of Trajan Rome had not been the constant residence of the emperors, except of Antoninus Pius, nor the regular seat of government. Since the time of Diocletian Rome had been abandoned as the official center of the empire. Many places east of it had been tried, and Constantine, when resolved on the great change, seriously contemplated two, if not three, other sites. It had long been agreed that the imperial seat must be transferred toward the east, and there was an instinctive sense that the valley of the Tiber was no longer safe from the incessant onward march of the Teutonic nations in arms.

The tendency was to get somewhere south of the Danube and within reach of Asia Minor and the Euphrates. The greater chiefs had all felt that the empire must be recast, both politically and spiritually. By the fourth century it was clear that the empire must break with the rooted prejudices that surrounded the senate of Rome and the gods of the capitol. And Constantine, the half conscious and half convinced agent of the great change—the change from the ancient world to the modern world, from polytheism to Christianity—saw in the church and bishop of Rome a power which would never be his creature. Dante tells us that "Cesar became a Greek in order to give place to the Roman pastor." There is much in this, but it is not the whole truth, for Caesar might have become a Spaniard, or a Gaul, or an Illyrian. Dante might have added that Cesar became an oriental in order to give place to the Goth. Constantinople from the first was a Christian city, with an orthodox church, but it was a church that was from the first a department of the state.—Fortnightly Review.

Deplorable Ignorance.

General John McNeill, who was a brother-in-law of President Pierce and major general of the New Hampshire militia at one time, is said to have been considerably incensed when he met any one who appeared to be ignorant of the wounds and honors he had won on the field of battle.

During the war with Great Britain he was shot while mounted on his faithful horse, receiving a severe wound in the knee, which caused him to walk stiffly for the rest of his life.

"How did you hurt your knee, general?" asked a young man whom the old officer characterized as a "whipper-snapper" one day from a certain lack of respectfulness in his air and manner. "Did you have a fall?"

"Yes, sir," snorted the general indignantly. "I fell off a horse! You never read the history of your country, did you, sir?"—Youth's Companion.

Constitutionally Disqualified.

First Tramp—It seems funny to me, pard, that with your fondness for debate and your general interest in public events, you never ran for office.

Second Tramp—You're off your reckoning, old man, or you'd never be in doubt on that p'int for a minute.

First Tramp—What do you mean?

Second Tramp—I mean that you ought to know that I wouldn't have anything that I've got to run for.—Washington Star.

Philosophical.

Miss Crummer—Why are you constantly postponing the wedding?

Mrs. Widdoweds—Ah, my dear, you have no idea how much more interesting a man is as a lover than as a husband.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Pay the Brigands.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 13.—The French guardship started for Yalova yesterday with \$75,000 with which to pay the ransom of the two French ladies who were recently captured near that place by brigands.

Just Out...



The Twenty-Eighth Annual Revised Edition of the

American.... Newspaper & Directory.

There is a best in everything, and for more than a quarter of a century George P. Rowell & Co. have published the best Newspaper Directory. With each issue it has been the aim to make the book better than its predecessor. During all these years its ratings have not been influenced by partiality or any motive of business advantage, and its publishers propose that they never shall be. No other Directory has ever had the nerve to offer the guarantees it does, and no other's ratings are so highly thought of. The work is sold for \$5.00 and will be sent free of carriage from the publication office, 10 Spruce street, New York, to any address in the United States on receipt of price.

Base Ball.

AT BOSTON—	R H E
Boston.....1 5 3 2 1 0 3 1 x—15 24 3	
Cincinnati.....1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—3 9 3	
Batteries—Stivett and Gangel; Ehret, Fisher and Vaughn and Gray. Umpire—Lynch.	
AT WASHINGTON—	R H E
Washington.....2 0 0 4 8 1 2 2 0—19 18 4	
St. Louis.....1 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 1—6 13 2	
Batteries—King, McGuire and McAuley; Hart, Parrott and McFarland. Umpires—Keefe and Wiedeman.	
AT BROOKLYN—	R H E
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 1—4 8 1	
Cleveland.....0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0—3 9 1	
Batteries—Payne and Grim; Wallace and Zimmer. Umpire—Emslie.	
AT BALTIMORE—	R H E
Baltimore.....0 0 2 1 1 2 1 2 x—9 13 1	
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 7 3	
Batteries—McMahon and Robinson; Friend and Dailey. Umpire—Sheridan.	
AT PHILADELPHIA—	R H E
Philadelphia.....2 0 5 0 0 1 1 0 x—9 9 2	
Louisville.....0 0 0 1 3 0 0 4 0—8 8 4	
Batteries—McGill, Orth and Grady; Hill, Smith and Miller. Umpire—Hurst.	
AT NEW YORK—	R H E
New York.....0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 4 2	
Pittsburg.....0 0 0 4 0 0 2 0 0—6 14 2	
Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Foreman and Sugden. Umpire—Campbell.	

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Livestock Markets For June 13.

Pittsburg.
Cattle—Prime, \$4 80@4 90; good butchers, \$3 50@3 60; bulls, stags and calves, \$2 00@3 50; rough fat, \$1 00@3 75. Hogs—Prime light, \$3 40@3 45; heavy, \$3 10@3 20; common to fair, \$2 00@2 75. Sheep—Extra, \$3 50@3 60; good, \$3 00@3 25; common, \$2 40@2 75; spring lambs, \$3 00@3 50; veal calves, \$5 00@5 50.

Cincinnati.
Wheat—C2@C3½c. Corn—27@30. Cattle—Selected butchers, \$3 85@3 90; fair to medium, \$3 00@3 40; common, \$2 35@2 90. Hogs—Selected and prime butchers, \$3 15@3 20; packing, \$3 10@3 15; common to rough, \$2 75@3 10. Sheep—\$1 75@3 25. Lambs—\$4 75@5 50.

Chicago.
Hogs—Selected butchers, \$3 85@3 90; mixed, \$3 10@3 25. Cattle—Poor to choice steers, \$3 35@4 40; others, \$3 65@4 19; cows and bulls, \$1 75@3 40. Sheep—\$2 00@3 75; lambs, \$3 00@6 00.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Maysville Retail Market.

GREEN COFFEE—# lb.	22	@25
MOLASSES—new crop, # gallon.	50	@60
Golden Syrup, # barrel.	35	@40
Sorghum, fancy new, # barrel.	45	@50
SUGAR—Yellow, # barrel.	45	@50
Extra C, # barrel.	55	@60
A, # barrel.	55	@60
Granulated, # barrel.	75	@80
Powdered, # barrel.	12	@15
New Orleans, # barrel.	55	@60
TEAS—# lb.	60	@1 00
COAL OIL—Headlight, # gallon.	15	@20
BACON—Breakfast, # lb.	11	@12
Clear sides, # lb.	7	@8
Hams, # lb.	11	@12
Shoulders, # lb.	8	@9
BEANS—# gallon.	20	@25
BUTTER—# lb.	12	@15
CHICKENS—Each.	25	@30
EGGS—# dozen.	10	@12
FLOUR—Limestone, # barrel.	45	@50
Old Gold, # barrel.	45	@50
Maysville Fancy, # barrel.	40	@45
Mason County, # barrel.	42	@45
Morning Glory, # barrel.	42	@45
Roller King, # barrel.	45	@50
Magnolia, # barrel.	45	@50
Blue Grass, # barrel.	35	@40
Graham, # sack.	12	@15
ONIONS—# peck.	25	@30
POTATOES—# peck, new.	12	@15
HONEY—# lb.	15	@20
HOMINY—# gallon.	10	@12
MEAL—# peck.	15	@20
LARD—# pound.	8	@10

RAILWAY BULLETIN.

Announcements of Excursions—Reduced Rates and Other Matters of Interest.

HOMESICKER'S EXCURSIONS.
During the months of June, July, August, September and October, the C. and O. will sell round trip tickets to certain points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Louisiana, Virginia, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Texas, Utah and Wyoming at one fare, plus \$2. For dates of sale and points to which tickets will be sold, see C. and O. ticket agent.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION ST. LOUIS, JUNE 16TH.

For the above occasion the C. and O. will sell round trip tickets to St. Louis at rate of one fare \$10.75. Dates of sale June 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th. Return limit June 21st.

KNOXVILLE AND RETURN \$7.60.
The L. and N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to Knoxville, Tenn., June 18th to 20th at \$7.60. Return limit June 30th. Account summer school under auspices of Y. M. C. A.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., AND RETURN \$11.75.
On account of the summer school under auspices of the Young Women's Christian Association, the L. and N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to Asheville, N. C., June 10th to 12th at \$11.75. Return limit June 26th.

HERE'S A GOOD THING.
One dollar round trip to Cincinnati (via C. and O., Sunday, June 28th, 1896. Tickets good going on train No. 17 and good returning on No. 4. The grandest opportunity of the season to visit the Lagoon, Chester Park and Coney Island. Take a trip on the Island Queen, capacity 3,000 people. Largest steamer afloat.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Take the C. and O. route. Tickets on sale June 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. Day-light ride from points in West Virginia and Kentucky through to St. Louis. Train No. 1 passing Maysville at 6:10 a. m. arrives at St. Louis 6:30 p. m. same day. Returning train leaves St. Louis at noon arriving at Maysville at 11:46 same day. Train No. 3 passing Maysville at 4:25 p. m. arrives St. Louis 7:30 a. m. By taking the C. and O. route you can avoid the expense of sleeping car in both directions. Don't fail to select the best and most comfortable route, which is the C. and O. and the Big 4 route. Through sleepers from all points on the C. and O. R'y. to St. Louis. Dining cars on all through trains. On Sunday, June 14th, through coaches and sleepers from points on the C. and O. without change to St. Louis. For further information apply to agents C. and O. R'y. or address, T. A. Garrigan, S. E. P. A., Huntington, W. Va.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS TO OLIGO-NUNK.

Oligo-nunk, every Sunday, C. and O. route, \$1 round trip. A beautiful ride for 100 miles along the Ohio. A wonderful trip along the Klondike, and an awe-inspiring tour into the Heart of Honeycomb Mountains among the mysteries of thousands of years embodied in countless stalactites and stalagmites of fantastic forms. Novel, interesting and instructive. Go alone or make up a party. Special car and special guides for special parties. Leave Cincinnati Fourth street depot 8 a. m., pass Maysville at 10 a. m., arrive at caves 12:30 noon. Leave caves 5 p. m., reach Cincinnati 9:15 p. m.

M. Gunn Has Removed

Stock harness, saddles, collars and everything in this line in Frazee warehouse on Second street, opposite Alexander's stable, where will continue to sell at cost till stock disposed of. Now's time to get bargains.

P. S.—Those indebted to estate of M. Gunn will come forward at once and settle and save extra cost.
W. R. Zech, assignee.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN ROBBERY.

The Would-Be Robbers Scared Away Without Getting Anything.

HUNTINGTON DEPOT, W. Va., June 13.—Forty miles east of Charleston, at Cotton Hill, on the Chesapeake and Ohio road, masked men attempted to hold up the Washington and Cincinnati express train at midnight. They boarded the train at Thurmond and crawled over the tender of the engine into the cab. With revolvers drawn the engineer was forced to stop the train and he was commanded to cut loose the express car.

The engineer went back over the tender and cut the air brake, but left the angle cocks open, thus stopping the train and causing delay. The engineer and fireman then managed to separate, the fireman running through the train and awakening the passengers and the engineer going west on the track to find the track walker and get what other help he could muster. The robbers were thus outwitted and concluded to take to the woods.

The sheriff of both Fayette and Kanawha counties with their deputies are in pursuit. Bloodhounds have been put on the track and the authorities are confident that they will make a speedy capture of the gang. Four men have been arrested on suspicion and locked up at Cotton Hill. The leader is still at large.

FINES PAID.

Three of the Reform Prisoners Are Free From All Interference.

PRETORIA, June 13.—The fines of \$125,000 each, which were imposed upon the Johannesburg reform committee leaders, Phillips, Farrar, Rhodes and Hammond, who made an unsuccessful raid on the Transvaal republic, have been paid and Phillips, Farrar and Hammond signed a document pledging themselves to abstain from interference in Transvaal politics, after which their banishment was canceled.

Colonel Rhodes refused to sign the agreement to abstain from interference in politics, and was banished for life. He started for Cape Town at once. Hammond, Phillips and Farrar also left for Johannesburg.

MINERS ENTOMBED.

Eighty-Five Men in the Pit, but Eighty-Two Are Recovered Alive.

TAYLORVILLE, Ills., June 13.—The Taylorville coal mining works were destroyed by fire yesterday morning and 85 men entombed alive. After hours of suffocation all but three were rescued alive.

The fire was caused by an explosion of gasoline, spread rapidly through the mine, cutting off the men at work in the lower levels. Those rescued were taken out through a shaft that the fire did not reach. The flame are still raging below and the bodies of the three dead miners can not be got out. Twenty mules also perished. The loss by fire will be \$75,000, fully insured.

Charged With Murder.

ELYRIA, O., June 13.—Morris Snyder and William Shepley, two single men, were placed under arrest and brought to the county jail here. They are charged with the murder of William Champney, whose body was found on the lake shore near the home of a Mrs. Scarlet on Sunday. The three men were visitors at the home of Mrs. Scarlet during the absence of her husband, and a jealous row started and Champney lost his life. The prisoners declare that they will implicate Mrs. Scarlet.

Democratic Headquarters Opened.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Simon P. Sheerin, secretary of the national Democratic committee, opened headquarters yesterday. Colonel John Martin, sergeant-at-arms of the convention, also opened his headquarters. Mr. Sheerin said there had been no change in the situation since the committee was last in Chicago. He admits it looks as if the free silverites will be strong enough to do whatever they want in the way of adopting a platform and otherwise running the convention.

Drank Wood Alcohol.

PROVIDENCE, June 13.—An Italian is dead and Frank Maloy is blind and ill as the result, it is claimed, of drinking wood alcohol. This alcohol was intended for mechanical purposes, but was surreptitiously drunk. Another man is seriously ill and several were prevented from working apparently from the same cause.

English Marines Sunstroke.

LONDON, June 13.—The Westminster Gazette publishes a news agency dispatch from Bombay saying it is reported there that the British warship Bonaventure, while making a passage from Colombia, Ceylon, to Ponicherry, the capital of the French settlements in India, lost 70 men by sunstroke.

Shew Himself to Atoms.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—Frederick Mehla, a laborer with six children, living on Mount Hope road, was despondent on account of drink and domestic infelicities. At 4 o'clock Thursday he went into a meadow near his home, lay down on a stick of dynamite and exploded it. His body was scattered over an acre of ground. Patrol 5 gathered up the remains and took them to his late home.

Three Skeletons Dug Up.

CHILLICOTHE, O., June 13.—While excavating for a corn crib on the farm of David Moore three skeletons were turned up. One of them possesses a double row of both upper and lower teeth. All indications are that the skeletons are those of moundbuilders.

Rufus Prentice Dead.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Rufus Prentice died here yesterday at the advanced age of 94 years. He was a brother of George D. Prentice, who became famous as the editor of the Louisville Journal. The remains will be taken to Connecticut for interment.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

ALL WE ASK

Is a comparison. Your money back if goods are not satisfactory. The BLUE RIBBON STORE, corner of Third and Limestone. You will find us handing out the very best quality of goods at prices that no other concern in the city can duplicate.

We have made arrangements to handle STRAWBERRIES for parties in Greenup County who cultivate 50 acres, which will enable us to furnish all Maysville and vicinity with the finest Berries that come to this market, both at wholesale and retail.

CUMMINS & REDMOND.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CINCINNATI DIVISION CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.



East.	West.
No. 16.....10:05 a. m.	No. 19.....5:30 a. m.
No. 2.....1:35 p. m.	No. 18.....6:10 a. m.
No. 18.....5:00 p. m.	No. 17.....8:50 a. m.
No. 20.....7:35 p. m.	No. 3.....4:25 p. m.
No. 4.....10:45 a. m.	No. 15.....6:15 p. m.

"Daily." "Daily except Sunday."
F. F. V. Limited No. 2 arrives at Washington at 6:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:05 a. m.; Philadelphia, 10:25 a. m.; New York, 12:53 p. m.
F. F. V. Limited No. 3 arrives at Cincinnati at 5:50 p. m.
Washington Express No. 4 arrives at Washington at 8:45 p. m.; New York, 10:8 p. m.
Cincinnati Fast Line No. 1 arrives Cincinnati at 8:00 a. m.
Pullman sleeping car service to Richmond and Old Point Comfort by trains 2 and 4.
Direct connection at Cincinnati for all points West and South.
No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 do not stop between Maysville and Newport.
For full information and rates to all points East and West, apply to
T. A. GARRIGAN, S. E. P. A.,
Huntington, W. Va.



MAYSVILLE DIVISION.
Southbound.
Leaves Maysville at 5:52 a. m. for Paris, Lexington, Cincinnati, Richmond, Stamford, Livingston, Frankfort, Louisville and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.
Leave Maysville at 1:30 p. m. for Paris, Cincinnati, Lexington, Winchester, Richmond and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.
Northbound.
Arrive at Maysville at 9:50 a. m. and 8:20 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.

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SOLID TRAINS, FAST TIME, EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT.

Inaugurated May 24th.

THE SCHEDULE:
Leave Cincinnati.....9:00 a. m.....9:15 p. m.
Arrive Toledo.....3:25 p. m.....3:55 a. m.
Arrive Detroit.....5:45 p. m.....6:15 a. m.
Through coaches and Parlor Cars on day trains. Through coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars Cincinnati to Toledo and Cincinnati to Detroit on night trains.
The new service between Cincinnati, Toledo and Detroit is

As good as our New York line!
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Buy your tickets through via "Big Four." For full information call on agents or address
E. O. McCORMICK, Pass. Traf. Mgr.
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ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

WE are authorized to announce W. LARUE THOMAS, of Mason County, a candidate for Congress from this, the Ninth, district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.